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COMMERCIAL, PITTSBURGH.

A DOUBTER'S HYMN.

God of the heart! whose love immense
In each of us half quenched unseen
Darts its pure light at times between
The prison bars of sin and sense.

We know Thou art, for there did move,
In guise of mortal nature, one,
Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone,
Whose life and death were naught but love.

Burst we, then, hope that we, who plod
Up the steep path of wrong or right,
Yet bear within our hearts a light,
The earnest of the perfect God!

God of the mind! whose power is given
To some of us in part to trace
The glories of Thy hidden face,
The secrets of the earth and heaven.

No man hath ever known Thee quite,
We pant, O God! we pant to find
Some great apostle of the mind,
To lift the veil and show us light.

But no; by turns we fling away
Each faithless guide, and learn that he
Who fain would pierce the mystery,
Himself must grope to find the day.

And must we then in doubt and fear
Watch on, watch ever for each star
That glimmers on us faint and far,
And know the dawn will not appear?

And is the dream that human kind
Is marching on from age to age,
To claim its perfect heritage,
Mere vision of an idle mind?

We know not, but for him, we know,
Who leveth and who prayeth well,
Some flash of God's own truth shall quell
The doubts that bow his spirit now.

Then bate not what thou hast of breath,
In thee hath dwelt, and yet shall dwell,
O man! a love that knows not death,
And reaches past the grasp of Hell.

In thee shall dwell. It may befall,
The knowledge of the truth of things,
The mind's good high communings
With him who is the Cause of all.

—*London Spectator.*

THE ABYSSINIAN DRAMA.

The Disordered State of the Country---Interesting Concerning Tacodorus.

Now that the English have left the native chiefs are fighting amongst themselves. Egypt is striving to obtain possession of the Kingdom. The recital of what took place before the final onslaught, and the explanation of the heap of dead bodies below the rocks, from which the stench arose, has been gathered from the released captives.

BLOODY TERRORS OF THEODORUS.

He was a most ardent Christian, and knew the Scriptures better than the Pashas and Mollucks, or even the Abmum. Whatever he undertook he endeavored to uphold by a quotation from Holy Writ. The massacre of the native prisoners, which took place two days before the battle of Fallah, was supported by copious extracts. Before the execution took place he called his favorite chiefs together into the palace and informed them that the Feringhees were coming, and possibly they might be besieged, and therefore it was incumbent upon him to provide for the welfare of his brave soldiers. There were several prisoners in Magdala; incorrigibly bad ones—who had mocked at him and refused wise counsel; would it not be better to put away those who eat the bread of idleness, eating the sustenance of the garrison, thereby destroying what chance they had of maintaining a siege for any length of time? The chiefs agreed, and unanimously that the Negaseh should do so, and thereby save his own eyes. His words were wisdom. Satisfied that he had gained the will of his principal men he ordered that they should be brought before him and Feringhee Negaseh, and loaded with their chains on. After the chiefs left him to do his bidding he dressed himself in his state robes and donned the imperial crown preparatory to visiting the Europeans. Having done so he rode on his white mule down to the place where he found the Europeans and native captives drawn up in two parallel lines, surrounded by his soldiers, armed to the teeth. With proudest mien he rode to where the prisoners stood with dreadful anxiety manifest in each countenance. Two chiefs hastened to lay hold of the stirraps as he prepared to dismount, and a deep silence reigned around—"as to make the beating of our hearts audible. My heart was in my throat, almost causing strangulation; my pulse beat at railway speed; I felt my knees tremble, and the awful suspense and uncertainty were worse than the shocking reality I witnessed afterwards."

After dismounting he walked backwards up and down the line, eyeing us sternly, and a sort of barbaric majesty pervaded every motion. Seemingly satisfied with his inspection he strode quickly and nervously to the centre of the line, and impatiently pushing his silken toga over his left shoulder and pushing his crown from his brow backward, probably so as to have a clearer view of his victim, he hissed though his closed teeth to the native executioner, saying, "Behold the man I have given you, because I called you and you refused; I stretched out my hand imploringly to you, and you regarded me not; you set at nought all my counsel, and would not one reprove. Now I will laugh at your calamity; ha! ha! I will mock as your fear comes; when your fear comes as destruction and your destruction comes as a whirlwind; when distress and anguish comes upon you." Then turning to the chiefs he ordered them to separate those whom he named and after ninety men, women and boys had been separated from the rest, cocking his pistols, he shouted out, "Now who shall I destroy first?" (No answer.) "What," said he sarcastically, "are there none of these princes and warriors of Ethiopia desirous of dying by the hand of Theodorus; have you all turned women when the hour of death is nigh?"

"Hoa!" shouted Has Ingeria, a Galla Chief; "I and my fellows are no longer power now; but, Kassai, why did you lie to me; why, oh why was I such an ass as to listen to your subtle words; why did I come and put my head in the lion's jaws? Oh for one minute neck to neck with you, Kassai! I would show you that a Galla warrior meets his enemy. Give me a spear and a horse and meet me fairly and equally here only for two minutes; I would kill you and curse you. You dare not, prisoner as I am, wish chains on my limbs. I would fight you if you dared to meet me."

"No," returned Theodorus, with increasing warmth in his countenance, "you tried to betray me to my enemies; spy and traitor, you shall be food for the lion and tomtits. On the heads of all those who have compassed me about the mischief of their own lips shall curse them. Let them be cast into the fire; into the deep pit, that they may not escape again." "Strip these fellows," said he, "and let them behold each other's shame, and give me their exact number." Their rags were torn from them, and each man, woman and boy stood before him naked. The number of those whom he had ordered for execution was three hundred and eight—two hundred and seventy five men, five women and twenty-eight boys.

He then said, "Spear the Galla dog! Ingerta, spear him, I say," and Ras Ourary Enric, ever ready to obey Theodorus, levelled a spear and flung it at his breast. "Thou hast done well," said the King, as he saw the weapon had gone deep into his bosom; "but Has Ingeria pulled it out of the wound and flung it contemptuously at Theodorus's feet. "Another one," shouts Theodorus, "spear him again," and six chiefs immediately sank their weapons into his body.

The wounded chief stood up bravely, and drew them all out one after another, the blood spurting from his wounds in crimson streams, when he fell down and died.

Impatient at the slow progress of the execution, the King stood up with his own hand, and, throwing his revolver away, drew his sword, and leaped towards the trembling prisoners. Eyeing them a moment, he seemed to choose one for whom he entertained a perfect hatred, for he said to one, "Ah, your hour has come. I am going to drink your blood," and, raising his sword, he cut his head off at one blow, and then drew it again across his abdomen.

Theodorus' face and clothes were covered with blood, and, like a tiger who had tasted blood, this seemed to increase his fury. He foamed at his lips, and his eyes became bloodshot. After stabbing and cutting about fifty with his own hand he desisted, and ordered that his chiefs should try their hands. Many of them had personal hatreds against the captives, and they proceeded with an astonishing alacrity with the awful task of massacre. When once he witnessed dextrous blows he applauded, but when he saw cuts given that but maimed the poor wretches the King would spring up and demonstrate what an easy matter it was to send the head clean off the shoulders. He choose a strong, sturdy prisoner, and decapitating him with his own hand.

A young and beautiful woman of high rank, perceiving that her time was coming rapidly, ran up to where Theodorus stood, with the dripping sword, and, throwing herself at his feet, entreated him in piteous tones that he would spare her life. "No!" thundered Theodorus, "you came to my camp twice as a spy. Once I saved you, but now you return to offer thanks asked that you might be his wife. Now, by the Savior of the world, you shall sleep below the cliff of Magdala to-night." So saying, while she yet knelt with her face to the ground, with his whole might he delivered a blow which almost severed her in two. Horrible as it may seem, a child gushed out of the womb, and several of the European women sickened and fainted at the sight.

A boy prince, son of one of the rebellious Governors, who was still at large, was next killed by a sweeping blow, which took his head and left arm off.

In about an hour and a half from the commencement of the wholesale execution the massacre was completed, and as fast as each one had been slain, the body was carried to the edge of the cliff and thrown down a height of fifty feet or more. At the bottom of the cliff were several great rocks scattered here and there, and these were covered with the brains and blood. A ghastly heap of corrupting flesh was all that was left of 308 human souls, who but shortly before had been the friends in captivity of the Europeans. The human shambles contained pools of blood and gore in several places nearly a foot deep.

Theodorus having mastered his passion as the work of death was ended, turned to the

EUROPEAN CAPTIVES,

And in the most affable manner informed them that he would do the same to them if the English General did not listen to reason. Even his dear friend Rassam should die by his hand unless peace could be made. Theodorus would most certainly have carried his threat into execution if English diplomacy had not been too much for him. Rassam, when the King's envoy arrived with the news that a battle had been fought between the English and their people, requested that he might see the King. Theodorus gladly consented, hoping that he could see his way through the deep groom which surrounded him. When Rassam was admitted before him Theodorus got up and embraced him, entreating him to say what had best be done. The wily envoy replied, "You are an illustrious potentate; may you live forever." The English want nothing but the Europeans. When they have got them they will go away." He scouted the idea that Napier wanted him, and argued against the inconsistency of such a belief. In this manner and by such constant assurances Theodorus took his crown and his life without the ample revenge he intended to have taken.

From the day of the battle of Fallah to the time of his death Theodorus had not tasted a morsel of food, but had endeavored to forget his misery and imbecility in letting the English prisoners go by drinking tej and arrachi. This abstinence from food accounts for the emptiness of the stomach and emaciated appearance of the body which it presented when we found him dead near the entrance gate, Thafurbar.

DOG-DAYS.

The Mysteries of Hydrophopia---Interesting Letter from Mr. Bergh.

Henry Bergh, Esq., the celebrated friend of all four-footed beasts, wrote a letter to Mayor Hoffman, of New York, on the subject of Hydrophopia, some time ago. Now that the dog-days are upon us, it has a refreshing coolness, in consideration of which fact it has been given to the public. Mr. Bergh said:—

New York, April 13, 1868.—Hon. John T. Hoffman, Mayor of New York.—Dear Sir:—In compliance with your polite request, I have condense a few statistics, which I have translated from the reports of foreign societies, in relation to hydrophopia in dogs.

The distinguished physiologists, Dupuytren, Buschet, Magendie, and others, affirm that they have put dogs and cats in an inclosure together, and there kept them, without food or water, until they devoured one another, without hydrophopia developing itself. Moreover, that they have subjected them to a continuous annoyance, with a view to provoking them to madness, without effect; and have furnished them foul water, and flesh of the most unhealthy and corrupt quality, with like result. The foregoing naturalists, along with the great Italian physician, Cappello, including the entire College of Veterinary Surgeons of Alfort, declare that spontaneous hydrophopia has its origin in the unsatisfied sexual desires of the male. The continued use of bones as a diet, owing to the phosphorus which they contain, augments this desire. Frouissart and others affirm that it is the males only which are subject to spontaneous rabies, and recommend that this sex only be killed. Hurtrel d'Arboval also of Lyons assert that dogs are more liable to madness during the cold and wet months than during June, July, and August. A vast number of modern physiologists declare that the muzzling of dogs only tends to increase the disease, and that it is no safeguard, because, if mad, the animal breaks the muzzle and bites, and that most of the cases occur in private houses where exercise and the free ranging before alluded to are more rigorously denied them. "Cursed be the muzzle!" exclaims the French Secretary of the Board of Health of Paris, who in a charming story, causes a muzzled dog to describe his sensations thus:—"In my organization nature has provided me with two rather sudorific glands than those of my tongue; during the great heat of summer, touch my skin it is dry; look at my tongue and see the streams of sweat escaping. Muzzle me, and what is the result? You arrest the natural excretion of my body; you turn it inwards and it corrupts my blood, and propagates the very disease which you seek to prevent, and I bite, in my delirium, those among others whom I love most." In Berlin the muzzle has been discontinued. In Turkey, Egypt, and Syria, madness is very rare, although by reason of the Mussulman's humanity, dogs are never killed. Dr. Nuling says dogs bite, tends more to demoralize the public mind and develop the instincts of cruelty in children, than the spectacle of that faithful friend and companion of man being murdered or tortured in the public streets, that creature of which some one has said:—

"With eye upturned, his master looks to scan,
The joy, the solace, and the aid of man;
The rich man's guardian and the poor man's friend,
The only creature faithful to the end."

I have the honor to be, Your most obedient servant.

HENRY BERGH.

The Marquis of Hastings and Lady Elizabeth.

A correspondent of the New York *Herald* thus sums up the position of the Marquis of Hastings in relation to Lady Elizabeth losing the Derby: I need scarcely say that there are two sides among the public in regard to the mystery—one holding that so far as the Marquis of Hastings and his stable are concerned, everything is "fair and square," and that the only explanation of the mare's horrible running is neither more nor less than that she has hopelessly fallen away from her splendid two year old form, and that her owner had his money not keep our footing for a minute or more, although in many places it would forbid the touch of the bare hand. The great South Lake is transformed into a vast pit, more than 500 feet deep, the solid eastern wall of which is over the hollow below, while the remaining sides are falling off with a a sharp inclination, and consist of a confused mass of lava. More than two-thirds of the old floor of Kilauea has caved in, and rock there is not far from a mile wide. Then our attention was attracted by an accumulation of scoria. Nearing this we were struck by a current of hot air, and a little further on found ourselves on the brink of a deep gap in the lava about twenty feet wide, but narrowing and continuing itself northward. We walked round the southern end of the gap and followed it upon the west or lee side. Before long we came to another enlargement of the fissure like the former, emitting hot air charged with acid gases, which drove us back. Still continuing our march on the west side of the fissure as close as the hot gases would allow, we came in sight of a pretty miniature cone, built up most regularly of loose scoria to the height of 12 feet, and located right over the fissure. It incloses a chimney crater of about 12 feet diameter, with perpendicular sides, the depth of which could not be ascertained. Hot gases issued in abundance. On account of the exhalation of the latter we were obliged to cross the chasm on the bridge formed by the cone, to the windward side, along which we passed safely. The cone of this fissure tends south six degrees west of north six degrees east, and is in the slope of the hill that forms the west boundary of the lava stream. Its lava cover, therefore, is quite thin in many places, so you can see here and there the original rock of the hill. Its depth cannot be ascertained anywhere.

More than four-fifths of the lava is on the eastern sime, as it followed the declivity of the hillside to fill the trough or valley in which it assumed a general downward course. It is from the entire length of the fissure that the lava has welled up simultaneously. The waves of lava for some distance from it are all parallel in their course, while in the middle of the stream they ascend at a right angle to it. The edges are somewhat raised above the rest of the stream, and scoria covers it in most parts, forming a thick, heavy layer. Here and there are blowholes. Isolated flakes of brittle lava, resembling cow dung, probably blown out at the end of the eruption with fitful spouting of steam and gas, are seen along its course. Nearing the eastern base of the valley, where I expected to find the upper end of the fissure, I was surprised at the sudden appearance of a veritable cataract of lava coming down the precipitous side of the eastern wall, and about 300 feet. Having ascended it with considerable toil, I found myself again alongside of the big crevasse, which, in passing across the valley, had deflected from its former course in a nearly northeast direction, heading direct for the summit of Mauna Loa.

[From Alger's Friendships of Woman.]

Husband and Wife.

In his chapter on the relations of husbands and wives, Mr. Alger has a passage so admirable, and introduces also a quotation from Chateaubriand, which has always seemed to us so unrivaled for truthfulness that we quote a few passages:

Let a husband be the true and pure guardian of his family, laboring always to adorn himself with the god-like gems of wisdom, virtue, and religion, but of these let him be least obtrusive, and acid gases formerly so overpowering in the neighborhood of the lakes and ovens, only the faintest trace was perceived here and there. The lava was now more solid, and we could not keep our footing for a minute or more, although in many places it would forbid the touch of the bare hand. The great South Lake is transformed into a vast pit, more than 500 feet deep, the solid eastern wall of which is over the hollow below, while the remaining sides are falling off with a a sharp inclination, and consist of a confused mass of lava. More than two-thirds of the old floor of Kilauea has caved in, and rock there is not far from a mile wide. Then our attention was attracted by an accumulation of scoria. Nearing this we were struck by a current of hot air, and a little further on found ourselves on the brink of a deep gap in the lava about twenty feet wide, but narrowing and continuing itself northward. We walked round the southern end of the gap and followed it upon the west or lee side. Before long we came to another enlargement of the fissure like the former, emitting hot air charged with acid gases, which drove us back. Still continuing our march on the west side of the fissure as close as the hot gases would allow, we came in sight of a pretty miniature cone, built up most regularly of loose scoria to the height of 12 feet, and located right over the fissure. It incloses a chimney crater of about 12 feet diameter, with perpendicular sides, the depth of which could not be ascertained. Hot gases issued in abundance. On account of the exhalation of the latter we were obliged to cross the chasm on the bridge formed by the cone, to the windward side, along which we passed safely. The cone of this fissure tends south six degrees west of north six degrees east, and is in the slope of the hill that forms the west boundary of the lava stream. Its lava cover, therefore, is quite thin in many places, so you can see here and there the original rock of the hill. Its depth cannot be ascertained anywhere.

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THE GREAT LAVA STREAM.

As the principal interest was the discovery of the main source of the stream, we at once went to that part of it where, according to common report, the lava had issued. A very light dark brown glistening pumic stone lay scattered about long before the lava was seen. Near the flow it increased so much that the animal's feet sank deep into it at every step. We soon reached the ridge of a hill from which we surveyed the place where, according to our guide's account, the fountain of lava had been seen. This upper portion of the lava stream fills a broad valley or depression between two parallel low hills of not more than 300 feet high, both running almost due north and south. From the western one of these hills Whitney had witnessed the eruption. From the eastern hill we in vain looked for a crater or cone. We did not make out any indication of the character of the eruption until we had crossed nearly three-fourths of the stream, which here is not far from a mile wide. Then our attention was attracted by an accumulation of scoria. Nearing this we were struck by a current of hot air, and a little further on found ourselves on the brink of a deep gap in the lava about twenty feet wide, but narrowing and continuing itself northward. We walked round the southern end of the gap and followed it upon the west or lee side. Before long we came to another enlargement of the fissure like the former, emitting hot air charged with acid gases, which drove us back. Still continuing our march on the west side of the fissure as close as the hot gases would allow, we came in sight of a pretty miniature cone, built up most regularly of loose scoria to the height of 12 feet, and located right over the fissure. It incloses a chimney crater of about 12 feet diameter, with perpendicular sides, the depth of which could not be ascertained. Hot gases issued in abundance. On account of the exhalation of the latter we were obliged to cross the chasm on the bridge formed by the cone, to the windward side, along which we passed safely. The cone of this fissure tends south six degrees west of north six degrees east, and is in the slope of the hill that forms the west boundary of the lava stream. Its lava cover, therefore, is quite thin in many places, so you can see here and there the original rock of the hill. Its depth cannot be ascertained anywhere.

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THE GREAT EARTHQUAKES.

Visit to the Volcano of Kilauea.

Another Sketch of the Scene at Hilo---The Crater of Kilauea after the Convulsion---The Fissure at Puna Road---The Lava Stream---The Mud Eruption.

A letter from a resident of Hilo thus describes the scene at that place:

All Hilo is in the greatest state of excitement. All are panic stricken. Thursday, the 2d, at 4:05 P. M., we experienced the most awful earthquake I have ever known. I was coming from the tannery to my store when I heard a loud rumbling noise like a number of iron carriages drawn over a rough road by wild horses. Soon the shock came, and I never shall forget it. The horses in the pasture took fright and run and snorted, the dogs howled, the cocks crew and hens cackled, the pigeons flew about as though some one had been firing at them. The shock lasted a good while, how long I cannot say, but long enough to make me feel sea-sick, and it was with difficulty that I could stand. On reaching the store such a sight and such a smell as greeted me. All the bottles of pie fruits, preserves, sauces, spices, etc., were on the floor broken. The chimney of the cook-house was thrown down and the end of the house burst in. All the stone walls about the town were flat; Reed's new building was also injured, the foundation is destroyed, some of the large pillar supports of lava are split. The sea receded some 150 or 200 feet, perhaps more, and when it came back it rose about ten feet above high water mark. No one slept on Thursday night, the earth was moving constantly like a person breathing, and every once in a while it would give a shrug. To-day it is shaking every few minutes. My family are all out of doors, afraid to stay in the house. As I write it is shaking, and occasionally I wait for it to subside to resume my writing. Stackpole arrived hereto-day. He says the sea came in and completely demolished every house in the place, and carried off some 167 bales of pulp, the cocoanuts and everything. Not an house was left standing. Nothing could be more terrible than we had it here.

THE GREAT VOLCANO OF KILAUEA.

Hildebrand, who has paid a visit to the great crater, thus describes its appearance:

The ground around the crater, particularly on the eastern and western sides, is rent by a great number of fissures, one near the Puna road more than twelve feet wide, and many others of lesser size run parallel to and cross the Kau road, so as to render travel on it very dangerous. The lookout house is detached from the main land by a very deep crevasse, and stands now on an isolated mass of lava rock, which, at the next severe concussion, must tumble into the pit below. Many small fissures are hidden by grats and bushes, forming ex-cellent traps for the unwary. The Volcano House, however, has not suffered, nor is the ground surrounding it broken in the least. From the walls of Kilauea large masses of rock have been taken off and thrown down. On the north land by a very deep crevasse, and stands now on an isolated mass of lava rock, which, at the next severe concussion, must tumble into the pit below. Many small fissures are hidden by grats and bushes, forming ex-cellent traps for the unwary. The Volcano House, however, has not suffered, nor is the ground surrounding it broken in the least. From the walls of Kilauea large masses of rock have been taken off and thrown down. On the north side of the crater, where the fire had been the most active before the great earthquake of April 2, the falling masses probably have been at once melted by the lava, and carried off in its stream, for the walls there remain perpendicular as before the shock, but that this part of the wall has lost portions of its mass is shown too evidently by the deepe-reices along the western edge just spoken of, and the partial settlement in many of the large prisms of rock. But it is on the east and northeast wall particularly that the character of the crater has undergone a change. Along the descent of the second ledge, masses of rock, more than 100 feet in height, have left the wall and form abutments to the stone pillars—small buttress hills similar to those observed in front of the higher basaltic wall in Koolau, Oahu. So, also, in the deep crater itself, the western wall has a guardian watch of perpendicular dip, and has become shelving, in part. The crater itself was entirely devoid of liquid lava; no incandescence anywhere; pitchy darkness hovered over the abyss the first night I was there, but on the night, being the second night of our stay, between 12 and 1 A. M., detonations were heard again, and light reappeared for a short time in the South Lake, white vapors of steam issued from the floor in a hundred places, but of these none had the lofty and voluminous, and acid gases formerly so overpowering in the neighborhood of the lakes and ovens, only the faintest trace was perceived here and there. The lava was now more solid, and we could not keep our footing for a minute or more, although in many places it would forbid the touch of the bare hand. The great South Lake is transformed into a vast pit, more than 500 feet deep, the solid eastern wall of which is over the hollow below, while the remaining sides are falling off with a a sharp inclination, and consist of a confused mass of lava. More than two-thirds of the old floor of Kilauea has caved in, and rock there is not far from a mile wide. Then our attention was attracted by an accumulation of scoria. Nearing this we were struck by a current of hot air, and a little further on found ourselves on the brink of a deep gap in the lava about twenty feet wide, but narrowing and continuing itself northward. We walked round the southern end of the gap and followed it upon the west or lee side. Before long we came to another enlargement of the fissure like the former, emitting hot air charged with acid gases, which drove us back. Still continuing our march on the west side of the fissure as close as the hot gases would allow, we came in sight of a pretty miniature cone, built up most regularly of loose scoria to the height of 12 feet, and located right over the fissure. It incloses a chimney crater of about 12 feet diameter, with perpendicular sides, the depth of which could not be ascertained. Hot gases issued in abundance. On account of the exhalation of the latter we were obliged to cross the chasm on the bridge formed by the cone, to the windward side, along which we passed safely. The cone of this fissure tends south six degrees west of north six degrees east, and is in the slope of the hill that forms the west boundary of the lava stream. Its lava cover, therefore, is quite thin in many places, so you can see here and there the original rock of the hill. Its depth cannot be ascertained anywhere.

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A WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA WORK HOUSE.

An Important Project.

Our readers are familiar with the provisions of the act for the erection of a Work House for Allegheny county, in pursuance of which building operations are now in progress. The foundations have already been laid, and the superstructure will be proceeded with as rapidly as possible. It is not generally known, however, that a very important project is now on foot, in connection with this enterprise, and which, if carried out, will make the institution one of the most extensive in Western Pennsylvania, and, if properly managed can be made to exert a most powerful and salutary influence upon those convicted of the lesser grades of penal offenses. It is proposed to secure such legislation as will convert the institution into a Work House for Western Pennsylvania, accessible, upon equitable terms, to all the counties embraced in the western division of the State, as the Penitentiary and House of Refuge now are. A number of objects are sought to be attained in the erection of the Work House. The most important of which are—the better treatment of the criminals, by which their moral and physical condition may be improved, and their ultimate reformation secured; the relief of the county jail and penitentiary from overcrowding; and the economical employment of the inmates. The first object named is the paramount one, and should be consummated without regard to economic considerations. Those who are at all familiar with the workings of our jail system cannot but condemn it in the most emphatic terms, as a disgrace to our humanity and a stigma upon our enlightened civilization. The system has grown from bad to worse, during the past quarter of a century, until it has at length, from its very rottenness, attracted the attention of the public, and demanded a change. This is strong language, but the very humane and charitable gentlemen composing the Allegheny County Prison Association, who have done so much to ameliorate the condition of prisoners, and enlist the sympathies of the public in their behalf, during the past year or two, will bear witness to the truth of what we say. The great source of evil consists in idleness, the mixing together of all grades of offenders, the incomplete separation of the sexes, and the want of proper discipline, instruction, etc. The same evils exist, to a greater or less extent, in all the jails throughout the western counties, and whatever beneficial results are likely to follow the new system to be inaugurated on the completion of the Work House, may just as well be realized by the other counties as by our own. The plans for the new buildings have been prepared on a very extensive scale, and the institution will have ample capacity to accommodate all who may be sent from the other counties. With the force that could thus be industrially employed, it is not doubted that the Work House could be made self-sustaining; but, while economy is very desirable, it should not be the leading object in a great reformatory enterprize like this. If criminals can be reformed, crime prevented, and the cause of morality and religion advanced, society will be amply compensated. Personally we know nothing of Mr. Lathy, but we hear that he is a very worthy and capable Republican, and his nomination would be creditable to the party. He is also an active and active young Republican, and would be very acceptable to the oil interest. Mr. McAdam is a gentleman of high character and would be the strongest candidate in the field with the voters of Mercer county. The *Republican* regrets the defeat of Hepdition of the disgraceful contest of two years ago, and suggests that a new man be taken rather than have such a contest.

The Republicans of Juniata county voted, on Saturday last, for the first time under the Crawford county system for candidates to be voted for at the next election. We understand that more votes were polled on Saturday than the Republicans polled in 1867. Colonel John J. Patterson and Captain Martin were nominated by some four hundred majority. The following is the successful ticket, viz: Congress, Colonel John J. Patterson; Assembly, Captain A. H. Martin; Commissioner, Samuel Kurtz; Auditor, Smith.

The Butler county Republicans have placed in the field the following ticket: Senate—Jas. Kerr, (subject to the decision of the Conferees.) Assembly—Alexander Leslie. Commissioner—John Bell, (subject to the decision of the Conferees.) District Attorney—John M. Greer. Commissioner—James M. Lowe. County Surveyor—Nathan H. Slater. Auditor—Wm. H. Black.

The Republican County Convention of Clarion county met on Monday, the 15th inst., and nominated G. W. Lathy, Esq., for Congress, by very decided majority.

STATE NEWS.

Colonel John Frazer has resigned the Presidency of the Pennsylvania Agricultural College at Bellefonte. General Frazer is a ripe and accomplished scholar, and was one of the very best of Pennsylvania's soldiers.

A majority of the reporters of Congress are graduates of the Philadelphia High School.

J. C. Bomberger, of Harrisburg, has received from his farm near Middletown, Dauphin county a stalk of rye measuring eight feet two inches.

The Bedford Springs were opened for the reception of visitors on last Monday. It is said a number of private families in Bedford intend to take boarders, as there are a great number of visitors who would prefer staying with a private family in town to stopping amidst the gayety and fashion of the springs.

Post 127 G. A. R., Department of Pennsylvania, was established in Greenville, on Monday evening, with the following officers: P. C., Frank A. M. Kreps; S. V. C., M. R. Taggart; J. V. C., N. R. Hayes; Adj., C. W. Lassure; Q. M., D. H. Ford; Q. M. S., Abner Keck; S. M., B. McGowen; S., N. R. Hayes; C., M. R. Taggart.

Forty-four car wheels for street cars were shipped from the Scott foundry, Reading, for San Francisco, California, on Friday of last week.

The heirs of the Metzgar estate, located in Holland, and said to be worth many millions, held a meeting in Allentown last week, and resolved to raise a fund of sixty thousand dollars for the purpose of looking up the fortune. The Zimmermans and Bittenbenders are prominent among the claimants.

Gov. Geary was received at Williamsport on Wednesday by the Mayor, Councils and Fire Department, and escorted to the Herdic House, where he made a brief address. John M. Kirkpatrick, Esq., of Pittsburgh, also made a speech on the occasion.

Jacob D. Boas, of Harrisburg, John Wistar, of Duncannon, and A. F. Boas, Esq., of Reading, during six days' absence in Tioga county last week, caught two thousand trout in the streams of that vicinity.

A new patent breach loading cannon is being manufactured at the Scott foundry, Reading. It is believed to be one of the best implements of war yet invented. The patentee has sold an eighth interest in the patent for ten thousand dollars.

The wholesale liquor store and rectifying establishment of M. B. Weaver, of Williamsport, was on Thursday seized by the United States officers, on charge of defrauding the Government by selling whisky upon which the tax had not been paid.

The Center *Reporter* says: Center county seems to have drawn quite liberally upon the *Hall and Mill* family for terminations of local designations. We have, for instance, Centre Hall, Penn Hall, Oak Hall, Nittany Hall, Covery Hall, and just over the line in Clinton, Mill Hall. The *Mills* have supplied us with Spring Mills, Pine Grove Mills, Centre Mills, Potter Mills, and Milheim. We don't know whether the *Hill* and *Mill* families were related or not, neither can we tell whether they flourished before or after Washington, but Centre county folks consider them "some pumpkins."

At a recent meeting of the managers of the Bucks County Agricultural Society it was determined that no premiums should be awarded for mowers and reapers, but the committee is to thoroughly examine the machines and state in their report the merits claimed by each respectively.

The Erie *Dispatch* announces that B. F. H. Lynn, Esq., its former editor and proprietor, is about to become connected with the Detroit *Advertiser and Tribune*, and says: "Besides enjoying the justly-earned reputation of being an able journalist, he is an accomplished printer, and the *Tribune* will be materially benefitted by his services. We understand that our citizens are contributing towards a testimonial of regard which is to be presented to Mr. Lynn before his removal from this city. No man in our midst more richly deserves such a testimonial, for no man has wrought harder or more unremittingly for the interests not only of our city but for this whole section of the country. Mr. Lynn takes with him the best wishes of the whole community."

Mr. A. B. Van Nest, a merchant of Allentown, went to New York last week with $1,000 in his pocket. Nothing has since then been heard from him, and his friends fear foul play.

The Pittsburgh and Connellsville Railroad.

We learn that the contract for completing the Pittsburgh and Connellsville Railroad, from Connellsville to Cumberland, will be given out in a few weeks, and by good authority we are informed that there is every prospect that the entire sum necessary to secure the early completion of the work will be guaranteed as soon as the work is commenced. Referring to the rumored arrangement between the Pennsylvania Central and Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railways, and the impression sought to be created that said arrangement would to some extent destroy the value of the Connellsville Road, the Baltimore *American* says:

This is, however, an entire erroneous view of the situation, even should the threatened consolidation take place. The road will be beyond Pittsburgh its own opus, and others which may be opened to the Connellsville Road, besides the Fort Wayne, Allegheny Valley and Ohio Central, leads to many of the petroleum districts, and affords an existing connection with the old main line of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad and its Mahoning Branch to Cleveland, and the Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne Railroad to Erie, while from Cleveland the route is changed to the Lake Shore and Southern Michigan and Northern Indiana Railroads is established. This the will be accomplished by the completion of about sixty-six miles of easy road, so as to be about the same distance from Pittsburgh to Chicago by the Fort Wayne Road, while it will afford a much better connection for the citizens of Pittsburgh and Cleveland, Toledo and Detroit. No fear need, therefore, be felt as to connection between Pittsburgh, while the business of that city itself, and that brought to it by the Ohio River, now being improved for slack water navigation and the local trade of the country between Cumberland and Pittsburgh, demands and will insure the speedy completion of the Connellsville Railroad, which all the efforts of the Pennsylvania Central, backed by its powerful influence in Congress, cannot prevent. The interest which the Fort Wayne Road has in the matter is proved by its recent subscription to its bonds is now being offered to the public, and by the very fact of the preference for a Philadelphia, rather than a Baltimore connection shown by the Fort Wayne people. Under these circumstances the city will hold in the proprietorship of a line which of right she did not build to her enterprise, but which activeteps are now about to be taken to place the road between Connellsville and Cumberland under contract, and within a few weeks the heaviest loan may be expected to be commenced, with a view to their early completion, and the opening of the entire line within two years.

At a meeting of the Committee of Finance of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, last week, they ratified the subscription of one million dollars by that company to the Connellsville Railroad, and immediately thereafter Mr. Garret, President of the Company, subscribed the said million of dollars, and Mr. Hopkins, one of the Committee, at once signed for himself, individually, being $100,000; Mr. Garret, for himself, $30,000. Hon. Andrew Stewart, of Uniontown, visited Baltimore, last week, and was furnished a copy of a letter addressed to Messrs. Garret and Hopkins and written by President Garrett, as follows:

"We do not anticipate that the arrangement between the Pennsylvania Central and Fort Wayne roads, will affect in the slightest degree our determination to build with great rapidity the Connellsville Road. Pittsburgh and the excellent connections which already exist at that city, and those that can readily be established, independent of the Fort Wayne road, will secure a very large and valuable traffic. The Board of this road to-day, subscribed one million of dollars of the bonds of that company, and we are receiving additional large subscriptions. We have no doubt the whole amount needed can be obtained at an early day."

Referring to Mr. Stewart's efforts in behalf of the Connellsville Road, the Uniontown *Standard* says:

Mr. Stewart is entitled to credit for his long and continued efforts to consummate this connection between the East and West, by the waters of the Potomac and Ohio, having obtained the grant and appropriation of $60,000 for this object in June, 1828—forty-five years ago, and has been laboring against the efforts of the Pennsylvania Central to defeat it ever since. The thanks of the people along the line of the Connells

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1868.

National Union Republican Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL OF PENNA.

JOHN F. HARTRANFT.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL OF PENNA.

JACOB M. CAMPBELL.

CONGRESS—XXIId DISTRICT.

JAMES S. NEGLEY.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

AT LARGE.

G. MADISON COATES, of Philadelphia.
THOS. M. MARSHALL, of Pittsburgh.

District.	District.
1. W. H. Barnes,	14. Samuel Snow,
2. W. J. Pollock,	14. B. F. Wagonseller,
3. Richard Wildey,	15. Chas. H. Miller,
4. G. W. Hill,	16. George W. Eider,
5. Watson P. McGill,	17. John Stewart,
6. J. H. Bringhurst,	18. A. G. Olmstead,
7. Frank C. Heaton,	19. James Sill,
8. Isaac Eckert,	20. H. C. Johnson,
9. Morris Hooper,	21. J. K. Ewing,
10. David M. Rand,	22. Wm. Frew,
11. Wm. Davis,	23. A. W. Crawford,
12. W. W. Ketchum.	24. J. S. Rutan.

COUNTY TICKET.

SENATOR—JAMES L. GRAHAM.

ASSEMBLY—GEORGE WILSON, MILES S. HUMPHREYS, VINCENT MILLER, JAMES TAYLOR, SAMUEL KERR, GEORGE F. MORGAN.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY—ALFRED L. PEARSON.

ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY—J. B. FLACK.

COUNTY CONTROLLER—HENRY LAMBERT.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER — JONATHAN NEELEY.

COUNTY SURVEYOR—R. L. MCCULLY.

DIRECTOR OF POOR—J. G. MURRAY.

GENERAL GRANT BEFORE THE COUNTRY.

Narrow circles of society do not judge correctly. When men rise above the ordinary level, those who have known them from early days often express surprise. Little jealousies creep in to cloud favorable judgment, and in the estimation formed, prejudice, with its darkening shadows, fills up the picture and spoils the lines of beauty to those who judge by preconceived opinions. Yet there are passages in the lives of all men who rise above the common level, that strike the thoughtful with admiration, even before fame has proclaimed their merits and rendered them homage. When they have risen to dignified position, we wonder why we were so slow to appreciate them in their comparatively unknown days, and if not slaves of uncharitableness, hasten to make amends for former shortcomings.

The majesty of the oak lies concealed in the sapling. Truly it needs the sunshine and rain of heaven to develop its colossal form and mature beauty, which were, nevertheless, in the young tree. Thus the warlike genius of the first NAPOLEON was in embryo, and showed itself prominently in the school where he spent his early days. Nor was WELLINGTON without those early *traits* of character that showed the future warrior. Even orators that have risen to distinction, call to mind in the memories of friends their ardent attachment to the fine passages of oratorial worthies, and their love for the fiery eloquence of those on the stage of action when they were but children in public affairs.

There are some young heroes so sensitively constructed that they need favorable circumstances to evince their greatness. Naturally shy and reticent, trusting the estimate of mankind, and yet knowing no guide-star but that of duty, they have to be invited to prominent positions before they feel that the place belongs to them. Even then they hold on by virtue of duty, allowing no escape of that vain show which distinguishes the blatant from the valuable and trustworthy.

These remarks specially apply to General GRANT. All the qualities that have endeared him to the American people were in his possession in early life. The calm trust, reliance on his own powers, inherent modesty that shrunk from publicity, and love for country, were in the young man waiting only opportunity, not to develop in him, but to acquaint the world with their existence. Filled with a sense of duty, forgetting himself in the claims of country, General GRANT would have resumed ordinary position without complaint and done his duty in whatever station of life he might be placed. The people found the modest and retiring man, and proferred him the highest honors it has to bestow. He accepts the position with calm trust, guided only by duty, and if elected will be as brave an executive officer as he was a truthful and trusty general.

Suffering as the nation has done, from the recklessness of Mr. JOHNSON, whose policy betrayed an arbitrary mind, it turns to the confidence and calm reliance of General GRANT, as passengers at sea, in danger, do to the brave Captain whose words are few but to the purpose. Those qualities of courage and manliness, that led Mr. LINCOLN to make choice of General GRANT to lead the armies, have been tried in danger, partly skilled in the intricacies of politics, and with greater knowledge and fuller development of mind, the Republican party has a candidate of whom they feel justly proud.

There will be mutual trust. The General will trust the people, not as a mere politician trusts them; and the people will trust the General not as politicians are trusted. There will be mutual reliance. The election of General GRANT will introduce a new order of thought and action into the country. We have learned that great men are not conspicuous for the noise they make, but with honest pride and self reliance are governed solely by duty.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND ITS AIM.

General SCHURZ, in his speech at St. Louis, opening the campaign of the party, gave a splendid outline of Republican principles. He claims truly that the party has achieved wonderful results under difficult circumstances. Touching the issues of reconstruction, he points out that the problem involves, according to their enemies, nothing but the mere setting in motion again of the machinery of Government in point of form. To the Republicans it meant the restoration of the late rebel States to their full powers and privileges as States of the Union, "and to the full enjoyment of the right of self-government in their local concerns, upon such a basis, and in such a manner that those rights, privileges and powers may be exercised without coming in conflict with the fundamental principles upon which this Republic rests, and without producing new dangers to the true friends of the Union, and to the peace of the country."

The difference in the two propositions will be perceived at a glance. The one makes the war useless for the extension of liberty. The other embraces the great question, and sets it at rest forever: "In order to be true to its duty, Congress was bound to place the governments of the late rebel States upon an enlarged Democratic basis by arming with the ballot that class of the Southern population whose interests and sympathies are most closely identified with the new order of things. The introduction of negro suffrage in the late rebel States was, therefore, not a matter of fancy or choice, not even merely a matter of gratitude, but a matter of absolute necessity."

Dealing with propositions to repudiate in the various forms that copperheadism presents, the General says:

"Shall we permit the national creditors to say: 'we won our stake upon the success, but we lost our bet when our friends of the American people's stake upon the honesty of the American people?' Whenever anybody tells you that he has discovered some technical point which would make it legally possible for us to drive a sharp bargain with those who helped us in our distress, reply to him that this Republic cannot afford to have it understood through all the world that its word is not as good as its bond, and the world that its bond is not as good as other people's or that it is not as good as its bonds."

The sum and substance of the Republican creed hails "with gladness every effort toward making the great principles embodied in the Declaration of Independence a living reality on every inch of American soil, thus pledging ourselves that the Republican party will continue to be what it always has been, the champion of human rights and of enlightened progress." Advocating as the General has done, for many years, impartial suffrage in every State, he yet considers the omission on that point in the platform of little moment.

The great measures that have immortalized the Republican party since 1861 were not predetermined on any platform, but grew as the natural results of the conflict of light with darkness, of truth with error. The party obeyed the logic of events. Just as the abolition of slavery resulted from the war, so by the inexorable logic of events colored suffrage followed. First, there was driving slavery from the Territories, then confining it within latitudinal and longitudinal lines, then the conflict and abolition. Now the perfect development of liberty by giving to former slaves political freedom.

He who cannot see how these branches shoot naturally from the trunk—how the logic of facts follows consecutively, is not skilled in that science which teaches deductions, consequences and, by rules of high import to man, almost certainties.

We go, however, to a few words of the General's for elucidation of the suffrage question:

"An authoritative definition is wanted of what is meant by the term 'a republican form of government,' which, according to the Constitution, is to be guaranteed to every State of this Union, and this definition will have to be furnished by a constitutional amendment restraining the several States from surrounding the right of suffrage with unreasonable and undemocratic restrictions, and, perhaps, making it obligatory for every State to introduce and maintain an efficient system of public instruction."

The General places more faith in the principle than ostentatious words. Of the platform he says it is the most perfect and liberal one ever presented to the American public. It contains justice to the soldier, justice to the national creditor, justice to the Southern Union man, and justice to the negro. The General's review of GRANT, from high Democratic authority, the *World*, reads thus:

"Of the steadiness and staunchness of Gen. Grant's patriotism, or the uprightness and solidity of his character no man in the country doubts or affects to doubt. On the score of loyalty and solid public services, no man in the country can come into competition with this illustrious soldier. The Presidency can be nothing to him; he has a more valuable office. But if, in the hands of Providence, he could be an instrument for tranquilizing the country, that is an honor for which he could afford to sacrifice ease, congenial pursuits, and the possibilities of still greater fame as a soldier. As Washington was elected and re-elected on the strength of his character and services, without pledges either asked or given, we trust that Grant will be elected in the same way. Having restored the authority of the government, we hope he will add the highest civic to the highest military fame by restoring long lost cordiality of feeling."

General GRANT is exactly the man "to overcome the difficulties produced by passion and animosity, to bring forth willing submission on the part of our opponents, and to restore the long lost cordiality of feeling."

The salient points in the character of General GRANT are brought out with a clearness that does honor to the speaker. He says of the chosen candidate of the Republican party:

He has come up to its standard not by the influence of political affiliation, nor by the hot impulse of an excitable temper, but because a cool and conscientious process of observation and reasoning convinced him that the principles by which all its leading features is just and right. In that vicious practice which makes office a marketable merchandise, political dishonesty and corruption are more strongly entrenched than the rebels were in the lines of Petersburg. Attacking through reform this most nefarious abuse will be so great a blessing that the forfeiture of one to two years of his life in contributing to it as he justly is proud of the capture of Richmond. And he will have the most thrilling chance for inaugurating and accomplishing it. It will be among the natural results of his administration. Indeed, from whatever point of view you may look at it, his peculiar position is as singularly fortunate that he need only to appreciate his own advantages. We patriotically trust he will insist he has shown during his whole public career to guarantee enough. If he will fill up arrears to make his administration one of the most peaceful and one of the most productive of good this Republic ever had. Will he be up to the occasion? To count has never yet imposed a task upon him which he did not accomplish. It may be said of him, that his performances not only kept up with, but always went beyond his promises.

There are words of praise for COLFAX, a general review of the Republican party showing that it cannot be drilled against its convictions. It is a party governed by strong impulses, wanting to do right, and consists of men who will abandon the party rather than encourage it to do wrong.

The Missourians were nobly called to duty by the General. The speech has the right ring about it. The Republicans of St. Louis can point with pride to the array of facts and principles with which the campaign was opened, and proudly say they seek "peace through justice."

STILL TRYING.

The popular refrain, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," has fine exemplification in the conduct of the Democratic party. The party of professed principle, whose existence during the last eight years has been that of pain and sorrow, surrounded with difficulties they see no possibility of surmounting, having tried all available means, are now bound on a perilous trial to reconcile apparent contradictions. The leaders of the party know well the difficulties of the way, and take courage much on the principle of men venturing on "a forlorn hope" expedition. They have provided themselves with scaling ladders to mount Republican ramparts, and declare they have always been in favor of the same policy as those who are defending the citadel. It is little use to apply the ladders, since the rear of the party declare they will not support the advance unless, when the heights are scaled, they declare in favor of holding the citadel under the same terms as those that led to the rupture. It is in vain that the leaders tell the supports the works cannot be taken unless by combined effort. The supports will not advance unless under stipulations of a character that make the attack worse than useless; therefore, though they resolve to try, the leaders know there is nothing but defeat awaiting them.

It is in vain that the leaders ask for peace, harmony and united action. There are too many RICHMONDS in the field to secure such desirable result. Every RICHMOND has supporters, plan of action and certainty of success—if only that plan be followed—and all are ready to proclaim failure certain if their advice be not taken.

It is an old proverb that too many cooks spoil the broth. The Democratic broth is badly botched. It is flavored with PENDLETON greens, CHASE sauce, SEYMOUR's cayenne and HENDRICKS's bitter herbs. Such a podge loses poignancy, produces hesitancy in the troops, who if they cannot move together are worse than powerless. If PENDLETON greens are taken away, Western men will not partake. They don't like CHASE sauce. If CHASE sauce is eliminated, moderate Democratic feeders don't like the greens. None of them have any serious objection to SEYMOUR's cayenne, only the more moderate say, "put that seasoning in so that no one that objects can find it." The cooks have been trying this for some days, and many of the forces say that there is the old pleasant taste after all. The HENDRICKS bitter herbs are only relished by a few. If there was only a dispute to settle concerning the herbs, they would be banished forthwith. The greens, sauce and cayenne are the disputed flavorings.

Likening the state of affairs to the witches round the cauldron in the play of Macbeth, the witches of the party keep throwing in the objectionable seasonings. As they do they sing "boil and bubble, toil and trouble," determining not to be outdone in producing it. The greens still go into the cauldron, CHASE sauce is mixed, cayenne incorporates and bitter herbs sink to the bottom. The broth is spoiled already. If the witches keep on until the Fourth of July, there will be a hodge podge to sicken delicate sense, and odors rise to frighten half the army from the feast.

The Democratic coach is harnessed to four horses. PENDLETON pulls west, CHASE pulls any line, SEYMOUR pulls against the other two, and HENDRICKS don't pull at all. In vain the party leaders on the top of the coach shout and bawl. They are afraid to apply the whip. If they do, PENDLETON will shy, CHASE bolt, SEYMOUR jib and HENDRICKS refuse to move. The coach is in the rut; the horses must be unharnessed, hitched on behind; the coach dragged to its old position for a new start. The team will never move the coach. In vain the drivers fume, sweat and swear. The horses have had their own own way so long that they are not likely to leave off playing tricks.

Thus might we go on multiplying similes *ad infinitum*. Take the division in the ranks, the refusal to support the forlorn hope, the cooking process, with the witches dancing around the boiling cauldron, or the coach with horses of different temper and disposition; the simile holds good in any. Verily the party is in a fix. What they will do to obtain extrication cannot be known until the captains, cooks, witches and coachmen are in convention.

THE *World*, in interpreting the duty of the party as to candidates, has thrown off disguise. Now the figure of Mr. SEYMOUR is gently protruded, and CHASE takes "a back seat." Mr. CHASE has a right to feel annoyed at this arch coquetry. He has, however, a refuge in his time of trouble, for the blame of the expressed willingness on his part is cast on to the shoulders of his private Secretary. It is a nice thing in trouble to have some one to blame. It soothes a troubled mind, and when the blame is cast on a servant who eats the crumbs that falls from his official master, the servant must "grin and bear it." Generally, however, a private Secretary is supposed to be acquainted with the ideas of his master. To save trouble, feeling that he shall be doing right, a private Secretary interprets wishes from private conversations. If a private Secretary does not know the opinions of his master on such a subject there is no authority that can be relied on.

It appears cruel on the part of the *World* to have played the part of a confidence man with the Chief Justice and then leave him in moments of expectation. Such conduct affects the *Worl* and the Chief Justice equally. We are led to suppose that there must have been some grounds for the coquetry, and cannot at present find any satisfactory apology for the "genteel cut" that has taken place.

THE Democratic Senators have a heavy load to carry in Mr. JOHNSON's vetoes. Notwithstanding "damning the nigger" has been ignored by the party organs generally, and especially by those of the party who have swung into the CHASE cut-off, the Democratic Senators nevertheless sustained the Arkansas veto, and thus butted against the "nigger" again. The *World* contends that unless the negro vote can be divided there can be no hope for the Democratic candidate. If the party expects to divide the negroes by sustaining vetoes which would exclude them all, a poor opinion indeed must be entertained of them. The vote on the veto indicates that Mr. CHASE has no supporters among the Democrats there; for if he had they would have improved the opportunity to manifest their sympathy by voting on the side of equal suffrage.

THE HON. THAD. STEVENS, in his desire to resurrect the dead carcase of impeachment, admits that he will not be able to get the present session of Congress to deal with his resolutions. As a political leader Mr. STEVENS should know that the body has been buried, and resurrection in any form is not desirable. If the resolutions cannot be brought forward this session, and that Mr. STEVENS admits, what hope is there of another session dealing with the resolutions? The President's term of office is drawing so near a close; the campaign for the election of a successor will shortly occupy the almost undivided attention of the nation, and it can—only be regarded as an individual trait of character in Mr. STEVENS to persist in raising the carcase that has been buried out of sight.

MISSISSIPPI—the home of JEFFERSON DAVIS—has probably refused to accept the free and progressive constitution framed by the Convention, and consequently has given a Democratic majority. The returns favor this conclusion most decidedly. The result has been brought about by fraud, terrorism, and other similar manifestations most natural to a rebellious people. Having voted to stay out of the political family, we have the satisfaction of knowing that the Democratic party will derive no advantage, as in the case of Kentucky, from her rebel majority. If the State can do the Republicans no good, thanks to the JEFF DAVISITES, it can do no harm. If they like it, we hardly know who, under the circumstances, will seriously object.

THE Democrats claim to be a party of principles and boast of their fidelity to great ideas. But the fact is that, notwithstanding it is within ten days of the time of the meeting of the National Convention, what the platform will be is as much a question as anything in the future. One faction demands one thing, another something else. Whether a regular party man, or one who has no sympathy in common with them, shall be taken as their candidate is a question on which the party is nearly equally divided. The sole idea is success, and to this end, the party stands ready to take almost any candidate, and adopt almost any platform.

WITHOUT an important exception the crops throughout the country are very promising, and there is every probability that there will be a year of unexampled abundance. A greater breadth than any previous year has been sown, and the yield per acre, from present appearances, will be more than an average. In the South and Southwest the wheat harvest is progressing under favorable circumstances, and new flour will shortly supply the market. The grass crop, the most important of all, is almost everywhere fine, corn only being somewhat backward, though by no means doubtful.

SURELY, even if slowly, and, in spite of opposition of every kind, the restoration of the States goes forward. Arkansas is again in full fellowship, the veto of an apostate President proving insufficient to keep the State out against the will of the people, reflected by their representatives. In less than a week six other States will range themselves by her side.

MR. ALFRED LEE, a colored gentlemen of Georgetown, D. C., who departed this life a few days since, left three hundred thousand dollars to be divided amongst his relatives. The wealth was the result of honest trade in the flour business. After such an evidence of wealth on the part of a colored man, considering that money is the gauge of respectability by many who decry the negro, the argument against their capabilities to transact business and amass money should cease. It would be hard indeed, judging by the value that society sets on wealth, to "damn the nigger" with three hundred thousand dollars. The possession of such a sum amongst his relatives will afford proof of the power of colored men to raise themselves in the social scale, judged by a money standard, and the fact as stated is a hard nut for those who persist that the "nigger" cannot take care of himself.

A FOOLISH woman, who believed that Madame Rachel could make her beautiful forever with enamel and medicated baths, and who was plundered out of £4,000 under the idea that she was to marry Lord Ranelagh, seeks compensation at the hands of the law in London, England. The lady is described as Mary Tucker Borradaile, 50 years of age, having a quantity of reddish hair curled over her forehead. Lord Ranelagh stated that he never saw the lady. The imposition practised was discovered, and Madame Rachel was committed for trial, but held to bail in bonds of £2,000.

IT is said that Mr. Evarts will accept the Attorney Generalship, though Butler means to have him rejected by the Senate. At first Evarts declined. The Boston *Post's* correspondent says:

This objection was overcome by an arrangement with his law partners in New York to allow the firm to continue uninterrupted with the benefit of his advice and assistance when not incompatible with public duties. As his term of service will be less than nine months his acceptance of the office will not seriously damage his private practice. It is understood here that this nomination will be confirmed, as Mr. Evarts is a big gun in the Radical organization and counsel for the Government in the prosecution of Jefferson Davis.

THE *Bulletin*, of Philadelphia, complains of the strikes in New York, now there is work to do, and concludes: "Unless the scales fall from the eyes of the workmen who are doing so much mischief, in a fancied devotion to their own selfish interests, the Courts will have to interfere and break down a system that is fraught with both public and private injury." We don't see how the Courts can make men work who have decided not to do so.

THEY did not agree very well at the Universal Suffrage meeting in New York on Monday night. They got on well until Mrs. Anthony brought up the woman's suffrage question, but one of the leaders of the men could not go so far.

BOTH the Emperor of the French and the King of Prussia promise peace. If there is anything in their promises, the rumors of war are worthless.

Tit for Tat.

A week or two since there was a complaint in New York of the parade of Germans on a Sunday. The correction was taken in good part. Now the side complained of turns round and complains of the Catholic procession to lay the corner stone of the Roman Catholic Church of the Immaculate Conception. The citizens of Brooklyn complain bitterly of the utterly selfish and unnecessarily aggressive manner in which the processions of the innumerable societies, with their attendant crowds, took possession of roadway and sidewalk, obstructing foot walk, arbitrarily compelling long lines of street cars to stand still, with no reason but that of the Hibernian will and numbers, filling the air with sounds of endless brass bands, shoutings, fightings, prancing horses and confusion of all sorts, rendering it an impossibility for quieter folks to walk, to worship or to think of anything but this outrageous disturbance. Even the New York *Times* says: "There is altogether too much of this 'peculiar privilege' business going on. The municipalities have no right to allow such wholesale disregard of public decency."

State Finances.

The following brief exhibit of the condition of the State finances, derived from official documents, is from the Harrisburg *State Guard*. The figures show that, in a very few days, the disbursements of the treasury will be very large:

The amount of over-due loan unpaid on the 30th of November, 1867, was	$2,937,978 35
On which there has been paid to this date	2,263,602 25
Leaving still due and payable on presentation	$ 674,376 29
Of the loan due July 1, 1868, there was outstanding on Nov. 30, 1867	$1,866,434 88
The treasury has paid on this loan	709,586 47
Balance of loan due July 1, 1868	$1,156,848 41
Making due July 1	$1,831,224 70
The interest due on the 1st of July and 1st of August is about	$ 940,000 00

State Treasurer Irwin is now entirely engaged perfecting his arrangements to make these payments, and by the first of July will be fully ready to meet the demands growing out of these claims on the treasury.

Our Great Domain.

There has not been in the past sufficient emphasis placed on the value of public lands. It is, therefore, pleasing to see that the Commissioner of the General Land Office has issued a circular letter of instructions to all land offices in the country requesting information respecting the present unappropriated lands for mining and mineral purposes. There is a great lack of knowledge on what the nation really possesses in land value, and if the circular letter has the effect of improving our acquaintance, it will be well timed. There are lands wealthy for agricultural and mineral purposes at present almost unknown. It should be made the especial duty of those connected with land offices through the country to lay before the head office all that they can glean concerning lands in their vicinity, and we hope the circular letter will be the means of eliciting the requisite information.

The Fenian Scare.

"All quiet on the Potomac!" The boys in green have not marched to Canada, nor is it likely they will do so. It is cruelly suggested that the whole story is a hoax, got up on the eve of a Presidential election to scare somebody or to work a purpose. It is difficult to see how such an early stirring up of the Fenian element can influence politics. The Fenians have been humbugged more than once as to sympathetic feelings touching this subject, and have, we should think, learned lessons of prudence. The attitude of the Government is a guarantee that the peace existing between the two nations must not be tampered with.

GREAT excitement exists in legal circles in England in consequence of the statement of Chief Justice Cockburn respecting the charge of Justice Blackburn on the Eyre trial. The tories condemn the statement as at variance with the expressed opinion of the Chief Justice when the consultation took place amongst the judges.

THE New York *World* says: "We do not suppose that the supporters of Mr. Pendleton will insist on the incorporation of his greenback theory into the platform." The *World* cannot be a reader of the Pittsburgh *Post*, or being one, must not attach but little importance to what it says.

"METROPOLITAN," in the Boston *Post*, thus hits off the Sorosisters and the Press Club dinner: There is a good deal of gossip about the Press Club dinner to the ladies of the Sorosis at Delmonico's a few nights ago, and it is not particularly flattering to the ladies. An accomplished literary lady of my acquaintance says it was "a shame" for the Sorosisters to sit down at a table in a public house, at the invitation of a lot of men, just as so many of the strong sex might do. I don't know anything about that, but I have heard several persons say these club meetings and dinners for ladies do not constitute a good sign. They maliciously remark that it would be better for the Sorosis ladies to be at home minding babies than clubbing in this way. They say, in fact, that those who have no babies should get husbands—or at least not spoil their chances in that line by adopting masculine practices. The Sorosisters did not make any speeches, though the literary friend alluded to says they might just as well have done so as show off as they did. This may be an uncharitable view, but remember that it is not mine. There is some prospect of the Sorosis and the Press Club being consolidated—made one and one—and in fact—and when this takes place of course they may dine and wine together as much as they please, and it will be nobody's business but their own—barring the members have husbands and wives, then the case will be altered.

A JUDGMENT of nearly five million dollars has been rendered against the Union Pacific Railroad Company. The suit was brought in the Supreme Court by John Ross, Robert M. Steele and Edmund Trowbridge, who were the contractors for the construction of the Kansas branch of the Union Pacific Railroad, for damages for breach of contract, and for the value of work actually done in building that branch of the road. The case was referred on motion of E. R. Meade, of New York, the plaintiffs' attorney, and has occupied some six months in trial. The plaintiffs' claim was substantially that they entered on the fulfillment of their contract and were progressing as rapidly as the contract required, when they were stopped by the officers of the road, of whom Mr. Hallett, who was afterwards shot, was the leader, who called the aid of the United States Dragoons, and thus made the old statement of trespass *vi et armis* good.

A LETTER dated at Rome May 30, says: General Lewis leaves Rome to morrow, I am informed, for America, to occupy himself with the organization of the battalion of United States volunteers for the Pope's service and hopes to return to Rome towards the end of September with the corps complete. To effect this some authority will be required, there being in the only $25,000 and two hundred men ready; but as there are plenty of both dollars and men in America, if the bishops set about the work with a will they will doubtless obtain the desired amount of each in two or three months. If any of the volunteers have been used to Indian warfare they will be invaluable soldiers for the Pope to employ to exterminate the lazy brigands who infest his dominions even within a few hours' march of the capital, and who seem to defy all the troops his Holiness can send against them, whatever may be their nationality.

REFERRING to the secession from the Reformed Presbyterian Church, of the congregation with which Mr. George H. Stuart is connected, the Philadelphia *Bulletin* says: The secession of such a large body as the congregation of Mr. Wylie, from such a small body as the Reformed Presbyterian Church, would seem to be almost fatal. It includes so much of the active energies of the denomination that it is likely to give a practical denial to the mathematical axiom that the whole is greater than the part." There appear to be but four other congregations connected with the body in this neighborhood, and two of these are without ministers, so that the dissension which has reached the extreme point of secession is to be regretted.

THE storm of Sunday week, at Lancaster, Wisconsin, was terrible in its effects. And, as if the Sunday storm was not sufficiently disastrous, another broke over the devoted place on Monday, the day after, doing still further damage. The school house was destroyed, large and valuable properties became wrecks, gardens were stripped, windows broken, and general desolation prevailed. The Lancaster *Herald* sums up bravely, and, like the watchman said who broke his leg, "Thank God, it might have broken my neck," make the best of the disaster.

CROP news, says the Chicago *Journal*, continues favorable. Croaking seems to be out of fashion or out of order. From the South and West good news reaches us. The cotton crop promises a yield of over three millions bales. Other crops in that section are also good. Louisiana will produce one hundred thousand hogsheads of sugar. This will go far toward putting the South on its feet. In the West the weather is favorable for wheat, which is maturing finely, and the late rains have done wonders for the growing corn crop.

THE Rochester, New York, *Express*, of the 11th, says: Night before last the schooner Jane, Captain Wood, from Bellville, with railroad ties for the New York Central Railroad, ran through several miles of ice. The Captain says at daylight ice could be seen as far as the eye could reach. The steamer Rothesay Castle came in contact with the same body of ice.

A car load of furs, worth over $30,000, and all the way from the Red River of the North, was sent East from La Crosse (Wis.) on Thursday. The skins go to Europe to be manufactured into fine things for American ladies.

The crops in the vicinity of Augusta, Ga., are suffering for rain, none of any consequence having fallen in six weeks.

GRANT FOR PRESIDENT.

By the radiant stars above us,
Where the spirits live that love us,
By the green graves at our feet,
By the shout and song and chorus,
By the battle banner o'er us,
We pledge the traitors sure defeat.

By the red-stained soil we tread on,
By the sacred soil we bled on,
By the blood we freely shed,
By the valor of our brothers,
By the love we bear our mothers,
We follow where our fathers led.

By the dear ones at our altars,
By the faith that never falters,
By the hopes beyond the sky,
By the heaven that's bending o'er us,
By the God that's gone before us,
We will conquer or we'll die.

By the battles, long and gory,
By the victory and glory
Which our hero brothers won,
By the souls that we inherit,
We will win and wear with merit
Mantles dropped at Lexington.

By the truth of song and sermon,
By the march we made with Sherman,
By the bullets Siegel sent,
By the fight and rout and rally
Of Sheridan along the Valley,
Grant shall be our President!

G. W. BUNGAY.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

An English View of the Nominations of the Chicago Convention.

[From the London Daily News, June 6.]

* * * There are some circumstances which render the nomination of Gen. Grant singularly opportune. He is not a politician, and the nation is tired of politicians. He is a soldier, with a soldier's idea of duty, but with a civilian's respect for legislative authority and the national will. He has probably no definite policy of his own; but it is of a President with a policy that the republic is suffering. He is accustomed to obey, as well as to rule; and it is a President who will do its work and obey its behests whom the nation needs. The very fact that after, by turns, exciting the suspicion he has won the confidence of all parties, proves his fitness for the highest post in the Commonwealth. A President should be a practical statesman, not a theorist—a man of deeds rather than of words; the executive of the national will, not the apostle of his own selfwill. He has no right to a policy which is not the policy of the nation, and in his office he belongs neither to his party nor to himself, but to the nation which has elected him to its temporary headship. The best recommendation of General Grant that he will probably make a national rather than a party President; and should his election once more lift the office ever so little above the self assertion of Mr. Johnson's administration, or the party narrowness of so many of his predecessors, it may restore the waning influence of the Presidency, and begin an era of peace and reconciliation in the nation.

It is curious to observe the irresistible advance of General Grant to the position he now occupies. Ever since Mr. Lincoln's death he has been regarded as the next President, but he has never, in any way, but himself forward for nomination. Instead of canvassing for himself, as so many of his predecessors have done, he has refused even to submit to examination. He has baffled defiance has been a puzzle to the politicians and an immense affliction to the correspondents of party journals. He was misunderstood during the war, and would not explain himself; he has been more misunderstood since the war, and has left the explanation to events. All parties in turn have claimed him, and all parties have spoken of him as their Presidential candidate. In the Autumn of 1866 Mr. Johnson paraded him as his companion in the celebrated North-western tour. In the autumn of last year, when the first guns of the electoral struggle began to be heard, he was nominated by the party which supported Mr. Johnson's policy, and was paraded by them at the people's demonstrations. He was supposed to be neither one thing nor the other, neither for Congress nor for the President, neither for negro franchise nor for unconditional reconstruction, but only for peace as quickly as possible. Reconstruction at any price was supposed to be his motto, and the advocates of hastily patching up the Union regarded him as their coming man. Meanwhile the Republican leaders, Mr. Sumner, Mr. Wade, Mr. Wade and Mr. Colfax, were like-warm about General Grant. He would not be put through his catechism, would not commit himself to anything but practical duty, and they were as willing to suspect his silence as the Democrats were willing to laud it. Now that the time has arrived Mr. Johnson rendered the Republican party when he put General Grant's loyalty to Congress to a practical test. As the General would not declare against his policy, Mr. Johnson tried to bully him, but Mr. Stanton, Mr. Sherman, the declaration which neither private friends nor public appeals had been able to draw forth. From that time General Grant has more and more regained the confidence of the Republican party, and has only lost that of Mr. Johnson's ilies and Democrats. Circumstances have, in fact, forced him upon the Republican party, and have rendered his unanimous nomination as their candidate their only course. But that nomination is another proof of the ascendancy of the moderate section over the extreme Radicals, of which so many examples have been given. General Grant is the representative of the most moderate section of the Republican party, and his unanimous acceptance as the candidate of the whole party is a proof of its restored harmony, and a guarantee of its success. He will probably be elected by a vote in which all the States will share, for the first time since Mr. Lincoln's first election, and will be the first Republican President who will preside over an undivided Union.

A Correct Estimate of Grant.

The Boston *Traveller* concludes as follows a discriminating article on General Grant:

But while it is true that General Grant owes his present eminence to the breaking out of the rebellion, which afforded him a field on which to demonstrate the powers he had possessed throughout his earlier life, it is not true that, had there been no rebellion, he would have been as worthy of the Presidency as he is to-day. He is now a man of experience, a man of developed talents, and those talents such as once he did not know were his. He has, for the last seven years, been through a training such as it is seldom any man's fortune to have. He is in 1868 no more the Colonel Grant of 1861 than the Lord General Cromwell of 1649 was the Captain Cromwell of 1642. He has commanded great armies, conducted great campaigns, fought great battles, carried on great sieges, won great victories, and triumphantly closed a great war. Such a career has made a great man, not out of abilities, but out of abilities that had lain latent because there has been no demand for their exercise, development and display, but which were exercised, developed and displayed as soon as their possessor found his proper place in the world's leading business. One effect of the change is to make a statesman of the man who is thus favored by fortune. No man can be a first-class soldier who has not the elements of a first-class statesman in his mind. No leader of large armies, and of successful armies, too, can prosper who does not do work as vast as it is various that comes into the statesman's province. The difference between the General Grant of this June of 1868, and the Mr. Grant of the June of 1860, is the difference between a man of limited and insignificant experience and a man of extensive and diversified experience. In the latter years he has become acquainted with men as he never knew them before, he has become acquainted with the most important affairs as he never knew them before, and he has become acquainted with his own powers as he never knew them before. Therefore he is far more worthy of the Presidency, because severely educated to the performance of its duties, than he could have been had he remained a private citizen of Illinois; and his election will do as much honor to the sense and capacity of the people as it will be promotive of the people's best interests.

American Scenery.

A writer from the Rocky Mountain region describes the natural scenery as follows: I shall not attempt to describe the sublime scene which was presented to us as we made the passage of these wonderful Black Hills. I can only say that it was overpowering in its mighty grandeur. The eternally snow-clad range of the Rocky Mountains south of us, and all around us great columnar masses of bald, black rocks, or buttes as they are termed, confined in form and frightful in appearance, simply inspired the mind with awe and bewildered it with the immensity and novelty of the prospect. If any *blase* tourist is desirous of a new sensation, let him at once take the Union Pacific Railroad and look upon this scene from Sherman, on the top of the Black Hills. Those of our party who have climbed the Alps were quick to say that the peaks and pinnacles and fantastic shapes of the Rocky Mountains, seventy-five miles distant, surpassed in variety and impressive mightiness the far-famed heights of Switzerland. The air on the Black Hills was found to be dry and light, its extreme rarity being shown by the exhaustion which followed any ordinary exertion. It required great drafts of it to fill the lungs.

Wet the Ropes.

The property of cords contracting their length became known as a great mechanical power at the raising of the obelisk in the square facing St. Peter's at Rome. This was in 1586. It was a day of great solemnity. The Pope celebrated high mass and blessed the workmen. The blast of a trumpet gave the signal, and the engines were set in motion by an incredible number of horses. Fifty-two unsuccessful trials were made before the huge block of stone was lifted from the earth. As it rose in the air the ropes which held it became so stretched that the base of the column could not be lifted on its pedestal, when a man in the crowd called out, "Wet the ropes." This was done and immediately the rope was shortened by its own action, and without further aid from the engines, rose to the required height and rested on the spot where it now stands.

About half-past nine last night, the Metropolitan engine exploded in front of the Bowery Theater, New York, killing four persons instantly, and wounding, in some instances fatally, some twenty others. The occasion of the engine being present was a fire at 53 Bowery, which was just extinguished when the explosion took place. A majority of the killed and injured were boys who had gathered from curiosity to the spot. The explosion was heard by the audience at the theater, who rushed out to ascertain the cause. The dead bodies were conveyed to the Tenth Precinct Station House, where they now lie. The appearance they presented was horrible in the extreme.

A terrific storm of hail, rain and wind visited what is known as the neck district, in Dorchester county, Maryland, on Sunday evening last. Trees were torn up by the roots, and the corn and wheat crops in several places much injured.

STATE NEWS.

Messrs. Rambo & Son, publishers of the Columbia *Spy*, have commenced the publication of a daily paper. It is a neat five-column journal, and thoroughly Republican. The *Daily Spy* will command success.

The following is the force on duty in the Adjutant General's office, at Harrisburg: Adjutant General—General D. B. McCreary; Chief Clerk—G. C. Kelley; Clerks—Wm. H. Smith, Major G. F. Morgan, Captain J. Liness, Messenger—Thomas Numbers.

Mr. Coe Patterson, of Oil Creek, son of Geo. Patterson, of Wolf Creek, who was so seriously injured in the Angola Railroad disaster last December, has recovered sufficiently that he has been able to return home. He received from the Lake Shore Railroad Company the sum of $7,500 and his expenses while disabled. He can get about without crutches.

The Erie *Dispatch* says: Suits have been commenced against a "large number" of the citizens of Westfield. The *Republican* publishes the fact, but does not tell what the suits have been brought against them for; but the Maysville *Sentinel* does, and quoting from the *Republican* adds: "As we understand the matter referred to in the above paragraph, a Pennsylvania charter was purchased of M. B. Lowry, of Erie, and $10,000 paid for the same, the money to make the payment being advanced by Mr. Crosby, who now calls upon his associates to contribute their respective shares of the amount, and is attempting to enforce payments where parties refuse. The parties all have our most sincere sympathies in their affliction and troubles."

One of James Buchanan's heirs was Mrs. Dunham, of Meadville. Her husband died the same day that Mr. Buchanan died.

A grand Saengerfest is to be held at Reading, commencing July 30th and continuing five days. Twenty singing societies will be represented.

The Semi-annual State Convention of the G. A. R. will be held in Pottsville on the 8th of July. It is expected that about two hundred delegates will attend. On the 8th there will be a parade and

Weekly Commercial.

A Second Review of the Grand Army.

BY FR. BRET HARTE.

I read last night of the Grand Review
In Washington's chiefest avenue—
Two hundred thousand men in blue—
I think they said was the number,
Till I seemed to hear their tramping feet,
The bugle's blast and the drum's quick beat,
The clatter of hoofs in the stony street,
The cheers of people who cried for joy
And the thousand details that to repeat
Would only prove a tedious story.
Till I fell in a reverie, sad and sweet,
And then to a strange, weird slumber.
When, lo! in a vision I seemed to stand
In the lonely Capitol. On each hand
Far down the corridor, dim and dreary and red,
Its columns ranged like a martial band
Of sheeted spectres, whom none command.
Had called to a last reviewing;
And the streets of the city were white and bare,
No footfall echoed across the square,
But out of the misty midnight air
I heard in the distance a spectral blare,
And the wandering night-winds seemed to bear
The sound of a far tattooing.

Then I felt my breath with fear and dread,
For into the square, with a brazen tread,
There rode a figure whose stately head
O'erlooked the review that morning.
That never bowed from its firm-set seat
When the living column passed its feet,
Yet now rode steadily up the street
To the phantom bugle's warning;
Till it reached to the capitol square, and wheeled,
And there in the moonlight stood revealed
A well known form in state and pride,
Had led our patriot sires;
Whose face was gray with the sleeping camp,
Afar through the river's fog and damp
That showed no flicker, nor waning lamp,
Nor wasted bivouac fires.

And I saw a phantom army come,
With never a sound of fife or drum,
But marching grimly and silently,
Of wailing and lamentation.
The misty forms of Malvern Hill,
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville,
The men whose wasted figures fill
The patriot graves of the nation.

And there came the nameless dead—the men
Who perished in fever swamp and fen,
The slowly starved of Andersonville,
And marching beside the others,
Came the dusky men who fought for freedom,
With limbs unfranchised and bearing bright;
I thought—perhaps 'twas the pale moonlight—
They looked as white as their brothers.

And so all night marched the Nation's dead
With never a banner above them spread,
Nor a badge, nor a motto standinged;
No man dare call the march accursed
Of all the silent bronze Reviewer—
With never an arch save the vaulted sky.
With never a flower save those that lie
On the distant graves only God may buy
No gift that was purer or truer.

So all night long swept the strange array,
So all night long till the morning gray
I watched for our living to pass away,
With a reverent awe and wonder—
Till a blue cap waved in the length'ning line,
And I knew that one who was dear was mine
Had come, and I spoke—and lo! that sign
Awakened me from my slumber.

THE LAKE ERIE DISASTER

The Collision of the Morning Star and Barque Courtland.

Thrilling Scenes and Incidents

The telegraph has briefly announced the collision on Saturday night of the steamer Morning Star with the barque Courtland, on Lake Erie, thirty miles from Cleveland, and the loss of twenty lives. The Cleveland *Herald*, of Monday, gives the following particulars of the disaster: We understand that the steamer was moving slower than her usual speed, owing to the darkness of the night, when the collision took place, but when she struck the bark the crash was terrific. It was like running against a solid wall, the heavy cargo of iron ore, and the momentum of the two vessels coming together, crushing in the bow of the steamer, as though it had been made of pasteboard. The bark was struck by the steamer almost at right angles. Captain Viger says the bark was not seen until the steamer was right on her. The first intimation those on the boat had of the bark's presence, was hearing her bell ring, but it was too late to prevent the collision.

Edward McDonald, a lumber merchant of Chicago, states that after the collision the officers of the Star thought there was no danger. The ladies were partially dressed and were in the after part of the cabin. Saw the Misses Patchen; they were on the stern. Said to them, "I'll try to save you." The Star went down somewhat frightened. The Star went down so rapidly that Mr. McDonald jumped over the rail and called to the Misses Patchen to follow him, but they did not. Mr. McDonald slipped over on to the rudder and pushed off, his life preserver got round on the wrong side; he reached a door and was in the water about two hours, when he was picked up by those on the hurricane deck, where he stayed three hours until picked up by the Rice. He thinks Capt. Viger did his duty. After he got off the raft—or hurricane deck—Capt. Viger said it was a thick night; that the bark had no lights out, and he did not see her until he got on top of her; heard her bell twice but was too near to back out her through to the water's edge and carried away her fore rigging. The captain of the bark said, "I had just as good lights as ever were carried. I saw the steamer and kept on my course; rang my bell three times, put my wheel hard up just before they struck."

Mr. Thomas T. Taylor, a resident of Cleveland, a passenger on the Star, is the fullest and most interesting given of the disaster. He was awakened by the shock, or the ringing of the steamer's bell, and ran out on the deck of the cabin. Here he was met by the Misses Patchen, who occupied the room next to him, and who asked eagerly what was the matter, and what should be done. Mr. Chase replied that there was probably no serious danger, and that he would go below, and if there was any danger would return and inform them. Mr. C. then went on to the deck just aft of the wheel-house, on the starboard side, and saw a fog ahead could just see between the steamer and the stern of the bark as the vessels drifted apart. He then went down into the engine room, where the engineer, Mr. Watson, was standing at his post with his hand in his hand ready to start the engine. This he did just as Mr. Chase came up. Mr. Chase asked Watson: "What's the matter?" The engineer replied: "That was a pretty hard knock for somebody." Mr. Chase asked: "Well, who got it, we or the other?" "The other one, I guess," replied Watson; "we're all right." The engine worked well, and on this the engineer was satisfied. Mr. Chase, while talking with the engineer this morning, asked if the boat was making water, and was told by Watson that he didn't think she was, or if she was, it was a little and would make no trouble. He, Chase, says he noticed the sinking of the bow gradually, and going up to the cabin told the Misses Patchen that though there was no immediate danger, the accident might become serious, and it was best to put on life-preservers. He assisted both to put them on. They were not excited beyond presence of mind, and one of them not being dressed, asked Mr. Chase if she had better put on her clothing. The oldest sister said they had no one with them with whom they were acquainted, and asked if they might stay with him, and Mr. Chase promised to assist them as much as possible. He then went out on the deck again, and saw the bow of the Star gradually crashing into the wheel of the Star, pounding and grinding the wheel to pieces. Then the second mate of the bark, came, or was landed some way, on the Star, his face badly cut. The lower jaw was smashed, his tongue hanging out, and his face covered with blood. Mr. Chase went again to the engine room, and asked Watson how the water was making. The reply was that it was making but little, though it could be kept back. The pumps were working, and the engineer was hopeful and confident. Mr. Chase went forward, and as he did so, noticed the inclination of the boat forward. Looking down the forward companion way, he saw that the water was rushing in at a frightful rate, "as if her whole side was stove in." Mr. Chase says he had noticed at the first a grating sound along the steamer's side, and had thought that she was running over a schooner. Now he ascertained that this noise was the paying out of the cables forward, both by the force of the terrible shock, one of them falling over the bark, the other going to the lake, and both cables paying out of course as the steamer moved. All this time the engineer was at his post, working his engine in obedience to the bells from the pilot house. In this case, seeing the incoming water forward rushed back just as an assistant engineer came down saying there were orders to get out a boat. Mr. Chase said to the engineer that the boat would not be afloat the water ten minutes longer, and Mr. Watson, jumping from his engine room and looking forward said: "My God, that's so!" Both then started toward the upper cabin, and Mr. Chase went at once to the Misses Patchen, saying to them that the boat had better go overboard now, as it must be done, and if they went at once they might get away from the boat, so as not to be drawn down with her. Guided by Mr. Chase, they with the other ladies went out on the boat aft, and he led the way into the water. As he rose to the surface after jumping in, he saw that nearly all the ladies had also jumped in. One of the life preservers on one of the Misses Patchen had become disarranged, and was on her shoulder, instead of under the arm, and Mr. Chase adjusted this. Very soon the steamer went down, and at once Mr. Chase and the four or five ladies in this immediate vicinity were caught in numerous small eddies, whirled about, and partially separated. Mr. C. does not think any were taken down by the boat of those near him. The water, which had been very comfortable, became cold after the departure by the sinking of the steamer, and several of the ladies were taken with cramp. Not long after, too, a furious gale sprung up, and scattered the floating sufferers in the darkness. Mr. Chase drifted off almost, watching the lights on the bark, and hearing the distressing cries for help from those in the water. A door came floating by, and one of the Misses Patchen was got partly on it, so as to float in pretty securely. The gale, however, soon got up a sea, and rendered slight security still slighter. Sometimes Mr. Chase could see the bark's light, and sometimes it would appear to go out, but this, he thinks may have been from somewhat to his being blinded by the water driving in his face. Finally, a large piece of the upper deck floated near, and Mr. Chase succeeded in getting on it. Then came a box of bread on the same craft, and this he got on his raft. A chair came next, and this was secured. Various pieces from the wreck came by, and Mr. Chase worked industriously in tying these together on his raft with pieces of cord that had come up on the fragments of the cabin. The increasing sea threatened to tear in pieces the portion of the deck he was on, but the canvass covering on the upper side held it together. The cries for help were growing fainter and fewer as one after another grew weak and then sank. No one was in sight. Mr. Chase heard still the cries of some stouter than the rest, and one voice especially entreating Mrs. Chittington. Mr. Chase was growing weak himself, and the rolling sea made him sea sick. He vomited, and became almost unconscious, but finally recovered. He then fixed the chair on the raft, and as the sea went down partially, he got into the chair, and putting his feet on the bread box, was enabled to keep almost out of the water. Very soon after getting into the water, one of his feet became entangled in a lady's dress, and to free himself and her, he had pulled off his boots. A vessel, evidently a salt vessel, passed by, but too far away to hear any outcries. Mr. Chase, however, was becoming more comfortable, and being well convinced that he could float as he was all day if necessary, was not greatly disappointed at this. Finally the R. N. Rice's lights were seen coming down directly toward Mr. Chase, and he watched anxiously. Nearer and nearer she came, until he calculated that if she kept her course ten minutes longer she would be alongside his raft. Just then, however, she suddenly headed off, ran a short distance in a new direction, then changed again, and finally lay to. Then Mr. Chase knew that she had discovered the wreck, and was waiting for daylight. Finally a boat from the Rice came up and took him off. Mr. Chase arrived at his home in this city before his family knew of the terrible disaster. He is yet suffering from the chilly wetting and seasickness, but otherwise is not injured beyond a slight bruise on one knee from a piece of timber which struck him from the wreck. Mr. Chase, when picked up, had floated a mile or two away, and had kept himself from drifting farther by means of a slip of board, which he used as a paddle. It was just twenty minutes to one o'clock when Mr. Chase first went to the engine room after the collision, and he thinks the boat sunk in ten or twelve minutes after.

John H. Garrett wife and little daughter, of Detroit, stepped into the lake as the boat was settling, all having life preservers about them. Mr. Garrett rose to the surface, but did not afterward see his wife and child.

Mr. Garrett was picked up by the steamer Rice. He represents the scene as one of great confusion and terror. When the steamer's lights went down all was darkness, and the air was filled with the cries and shrieks of those in the water. Voice after voice ceased, and when light appeared he saw but two others of the whole party that took the water with him in sight. Mrs. Garrett was formerly Miss Sallie A. Hosmer, of Cleveland, O.

Y. The little girl, Mabel, was five years old.

Mr. Albert Iddings, who is among the lost, was the youngest son of Mrs. Iddings, widow of the late Thomas Iddings, the senior partner of Iddings & Co., grocers on Water street. The deceased was quite young, only about twenty, was a very promising young man, beloved by all, and doted upon by his heart-broken mother and her bereaved family. Late in the evening, just before the Star left on her ill fated voyage, Mr. William Edwards introduced young Iddings to the Misses Patchen, these young ladies having no male protector—and, after the collision occurred, Iddings was seen in company with these young ladies, aiding and encouraging them, and it is probable his unselfish devotion to them in their peril contributed to his own death. The sympathies of a large circle of friends are with the bereaved relatives.

Mrs. Wamelink, who is among the lost, was the widow of the late L. B. Wamelink, formerly a grocer of this city. Mrs. W. resided on Lumberman's alley, West Side. Those among us who were in Cleveland at the time Newton kept the American House will remember the deceased as the very pretty Mary Otis who was connected with that House, and who by her kindness and affability, left a deep impress on the regard of all who knew her. It was at the American Mr. Wamelink saw her and fell in love with her, and married her. We believe she has no children.

One of the saddest features of this terrible accident was the loss of the Misses Patchen, who had been visiting at the house of Mr. Edwards, in Cleveland, the eldest, Caroline, aged about twenty-three, having been a conspicuous belle at the recent wedding of Mr. Cole and Miss Tiffany. They were sisters, the youngest, Minnie, just from boarding school, and not over thirteen years of age, daughter of T. W. Patchen, Esq., a prominent lawyer, formerly of New York, and former resident of Buffalo. Young, beautiful and accomplished, scarcely three hours from the last good-bye given them by their friends, who were loath to let them go, they met a watery grave. The observed among a host of beauties at the wedding and reception, and at the Gordon party only the night before, to attend which they prolonged their stay in Cleveland, their young bright faces reflected the lightness and gaiety of their hearts, gathering into the enjoyments of the evening with that zest and pleasure that youth and beauty can only give. This sad ending of so brilliant a series of festivities, has plunged the friends of the young ladies in Cleveland in the profoundest grief, and created the deepest sensation among the young society of the place with whom they were thrown, while the terrible news as it is flashed over the wires to the invalid mother and devoted father, will prove a shock almost too great for human endurance.

The *Herald* of yesterday has the following news from the wreck: George B. Barton and Charles Braxton went up Sunday evening, arriving at the Black river at 4 o'clock Monday morning, and commenced searching along the beach. Found the beach strewed for nine miles with portions of the wreck of the Star, from her upper works. They succeeded in securing the trunk belonging to Mrs. L. B. Wamelink, with its contents safe; also found one of the trunks of Miss Minnie Patchen, also a chest marked J. A. Burley, also a chest marked Mr. Crosby, Corry, Penna; a coat marked G. M. Rowley, a black hand trunk, no mark, containing woman's clothing; a large German chest, marked in German, which read passage paid from Bremen to Baltimore; a trunk with letters addressed Alexander Currey; a trunk with a Bible inside marked Thomas Webster, Leicester, England, and in the same trunk a Bible marked "From a friend, Quebec, March 17th, 1858." a trunk covered with leather and tied with rope, but without mark, containing man's and woman's wearing apparel; a paper covered trunk containing man's wearing apparel, and a book in it marked James Walsh, Cleveland, O., of the steamer W. R. Clinton, and a letter signed Henry Gagnon.

The condition of the wreck shows that there has been a very heavy sea. No bodies were discovered, and an article of apparel found outside the trunks except a lady's hat and gaiter. The shore is literally covered with the *debris* of the boat, furniture, flag staffs, cabin doors, panel work, sheets, blankets, life preservers, chairs, (all broken in pieces,) mattresses, washstands, dining tables, pieces of canvass, curtains, reaping machines, packages of freight, &c. The ornamental railing from the cabin, covered with rich gilt work, and the large cabin mirror through which the engine is seen, is laying on the beach apparently in perfect condition. The ladder to which the engineer, Watson owes his life is on the beach washed up high and dry. Portions of the life boat, completely broken up were also found. The sides of the paddle boxes with portions of the name of the boat were found. A large mass of the bulwarks are located about five miles to the westward of the Black River piers and now lies on the beach. No one can imagine how completely broken every thing that has come ashore is, the only whole piece of furniture being the engineer's lounge, which, with its drawer and contents, is all right.

Mr. T. S. Card, of New York State, patentee of mantle roofing, who has been in this city for about a week previously, left for Detroit Saturday evening, and as nothing has been heard of him since, it is conjectured that he was among the lost on the Star.

Death of the Queen of Madagascar.

"The Queen of Madigascar, whose death is announced by the cable, ascended the throne in 1863, under the name of Ras vaheri Manjoka, her husband, King Radama II., having been assassinated, together with his Ministers. King Radama had been very favorable to the Christians and foreigners, and as the plot to which he fell a victim was the work of the anti-foreign party it was expected that the Queen would pursue an anti-foreign policy. Queen would pursue an anti-foreign policy. Immediately after her accession to the throne she signed a Constitution drawn up by the anti-foreign party of the Hovas, and suspended the treaties which King Radama had concluded with European powers. The fears created by these acts were, however, somewhat allayed by an official declaration that religious liberty would be respected, and that the labors of the missionaries would not be interfered with. In the following years several stringent measures were adopted against foreigners, especially against the French; but the Christian missions were not interfered with. The relations of the Queen with England were more friendly than those with France. The treaties with the agent of the French Government and King Radama were, in 1865, publicly burned, while with England, in 1866, a new treaty of amity and commerce was concluded. No complaints have since been brought by any of the English residents against the administration of the laws, and the English missionaries in Madagascar report a rapid and steady progress of Christianity and civilization."

To this part of the world Christian effort has long been directed. There was a rumor that the missionaries, not content with proclaiming the Gospel, had interfered with State affairs, which led to the rupture and closing the country against Christianity. It is, at present, a matter of impossibility to say what effect a new reigning power may have on foreign relations with Madagascar, for the anti foreign party is still strong in the country. But so long as the ministers of the various churches confine themselves legitimately to the work of conversion and not interfere with affairs of State, we have every reason to believe that the prejudice against the foreign element will be overcome and Madagascar be gradually christianized.

Now and Then.

Here is what one of the present Chase organs said three years ago, when the Chief Justice was dragging his judicial ermine through the dirt in order to secure negro favor and support. we quote from the Hartford *Times* of May 22, 1865:

Is it not *remarkable* that the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, robed in his judicial ermine, should step down from the bench, and *go round the country making electioneering speeches!* Is it not *singular* that he should write letters to *organize a party to support himself for the Presidency*, and then travel from State to State making up issues against the President? giving opinions before negro crowds and other audiences upon questions that may come before his court for final settlement! *Such reprehensible conduct never before disgraced the bench of the Supreme Court, and it cannot be too severely rebuked.*

Manilla Market.

From the circular of Peeler, Hibbell & Co., Manilla, April 4th, we learn that the receipt of hemp for the month were 30,431 piculs, making the total since January 1st 169,829 piculs, against 147,982 in 1867 and 136,742 in 1866. The prices have varied, and all settlements are at $8.25 @ picul. Exports to date: To the Atlantic United States 19,666 piculs, against 16,612 in 1867; to Great Britain, 34,242 piculs, against 15,980 in 1867; to California 8,824 piculs, against 7,961 in 1867; and to Australia 4,262 piculs, against 4,324 in 1867.

Fish at New York.

The market has been cleared of all the floating lots of George's Bank dry cod at $7 @ 7.25 @ 100 lbs. The supply is now reduced to store lots, held at a little advance. No. 1 mackerel remain very quiet, and prices are unchanged. Shore No. 1 are held at $22.50 @ 23 @ 23.50 for shore; new No. 2 continue to arrive and sell readily but at reduced prices, the last sale reported being at $16.50. Pickled herring are quiet, but firm; smoked do are selling at 40@45c for scaled and 25@28c for No. 1.

Memphis Market.

MEMPHIS, June 24.—Cotton irregular and nominally 26c; receipts 6 bales, exports 9. Flour dull; supply 2m; @ @7.50. Wheat $1.80. Corn 90c. Oats 70@ 75c. Hay $25@30. Bran $25. Corn meal $5@$5.50. Pork $29@29.50 @ 90. Bacon dull; shoulders 13½c; clear sides 17½@17½c. Lard 18½@19½c. Butter 25@30c. Eggs 16@18c.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, June 24.

There seems to be no abatement in the abundant supply of money East and West. Capital continues to accumulate rapidly everywhere, and holders experience much perplexity in knowing what to do with their unemployed balances. Large sums are being invested in government securities, which is found to be the best form of investment presenting. In Pittsburgh, as is generally the case in all manufacturing cities, money is never in such abundance as it is in the commercial cities of the East; still there is a sensible improvement in its supply as well as the rates charged for its use. At present, there is little inquiry for loans, and the market is well supplied. Borrowers can readily obtain all accommodations which are asked for in a strictly commercial way. Business, in every branch, is without animation, and there is a comparative lull in financial and commercial circles.

—Gold is weaker and a fraction lower in price.

—Government securities are very firm, as the time approaches for the disbursement of the July interest. The increasing ease of money has a tendency to encourage purchases, for the temporary employment of balances, and among dealers the idea is very general that the market must continue firm at unusually high prices until the opening of the crop movement. There is at present a very large amount of loose funds thrown out of employment by the unsatisfactory results of business; and railroad investments being eschewed as a temporary employment for money, there is a consequent large demand for governments for this purpose.

Messrs. Ira B. McVay & Co., report the following quotations of Government bonds in New York to-day, as furnished them by Jay Cooke & Co., their correspondents:

	Morn.	Noon.	Close
1881's 6s	112¾	113	113
1862 5-20s	112¾	113¼	113¼
1864 5-20s	110¾	111	111
1865 5-20s, old	111¾	111¾	111¾
1865 5-20s, new	111¾	114	114
1867 do	111¾	114¼	114¼
1868 ex-coupons	109¾	110	109¾
7-30s	107¾	108¼	108¼
10-40s	107¾	107¾	107¾
Gold	140¾	140¾	140¾

James T. Brady & Co., Brokers, corner of Fourth and Wood streets, furnish the annexed comparative range of prices for government securities:

	June 24.	23.	22.	20.	19.	18.
U. S. 6s '81 coupon	113¼	113¾	113¾	113¾	113¾	113¾
U. S. 5-20 c. '62	111½	111¾	111¾	111¾	111¾	111¾
U. S. 5-20 c. '64	110½	110¾	110¾	110¾	110¾	110¾
U. S. 5-20 c. '65, o.	111¼	111¼	111¼	111¼	111¼	111¼
U. S. 5-20 c. '65, n.	114	114	114	114	113¾	113¾
U. S. 5-20 c. '67	114¼	114¼	114¼	114¼	113¾	113¾
U. S. 10-40 c.	107¼	107¼	107¼	107¼	106¾	106¾
U. S. 7-30, June	110	110	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾
U. S. 7-30, July	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾

—The conversions of 7-30 Treasury notes into 5-20 bonds in June, thus far amounts to about $20,000,600 at the office of the Assistant Treasurer in New York. These conversions, added to some $70,000,000 converted and purchased in May, reduce the actual amount outstanding, matured and maturing, to about $75,000,000 balance, which will be substantially disposed of this month or soon after, interest on the last issue ceasing July 15.

On the 31st day of August, 1865, there were outstanding short-time obligations of the United States as follows:

Temporary loans	$107,116,187
Certificates of indebtedness	35,000,000
Five per cent. legal tender notes	31,004,220
Compound interest notes	27,078,000
Seven-thirty interest notes	120,000,000
	$320,198,407

This vast amount of early maturing paper of the United States less than three years since confronted those in charge of the public finances.

It has been reduced, through purchases from the monies received from taxes, sales of gold, and by conversions into funded debt, until it stands to-day substantially at the amount: 7 3-10s (now in process of conversion) say $75,000,000; 5 per cent. certificates, $50,000,000; compound interest notes about $25,000,000; certificates of indebtedness, &c., $1,001,000, making in all less than $150,000,000 short time obligations—a reduction in less than three years of eleven hundred and twenty-three millions of dollars ($1,123,219,563) of this class of paper.

PRODUCE AND GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, SATURDAY EVENING, June 24, 1868.

Our general markets continue very dull, and at present there seems very little indication of any early improvement. Prices are without material change for some days past.

The receipts of leading articles of produce, per river and rail, since our last issue, were as follows: Flour, 741 bbls; cheese, 109 boxes; corn, 2,078 sacks; wheat, 181 sacks; rye, 365 sacks; oats, 118 sacks, and butter, 21 packages.

The quote as follows, which are the wholesale store prices, unless otherwise noted:

BUTTER—Prime to choice fresh packed is selling at 26@28c ₱ lb.

EGGS—Sales are mostly made at 22c ₱ dozen.

BACON, LARD, &c.—The market continues steady with a good demand. We note sales of 7,000 ₱ shoulders at 12½c; 4,000 lbs rib sides at 16c; 2,000 lbs clear sides at 16½c; 3,000 lbs sugar cured hams at 19@20c; 2,000 lbs canvassed do at 20c; 12,000 lbs dried beef at 21@22c; 10 tierces lard at 17½c ₱ lb, and 15 bbls mess pork at $28 ₱ barrel.

LARD OIL—Market steady, with sales reported, of 25 bbls No. 1 at $1 40, and 15 bbls No. 2 at $1 25 ₱ gallon.

POTATOES—Old peachblows are in good supply and the market rather dull at $1 20@1 30 ₱ bus. New potatoes are in liberal supply, but selling readily at $2@2 50 ₱ barrel, as to quality.

HAY—Is dull and neglected, but unchanged, sales of wagon hay $16@20, as to quality.

DRIED FRUIT—Is very dull, and tendency down, with small sales at 6c for apples, and 10c to 12c for peaches—prime halves.

SEEDS—There is a steady demand for flaxseed at $2 55, and but little offering.

MILL FEED—Sale of one car choice middlings at $1 90 and 1 do do at $1 95. Bran is quoted at $1 20@1 25.

Groceries.

The condition of the grocery market since our last report has continued very fair, the demand not being large but steady for leading articles. We make no material changes since our last report.

Hard Sugars are a shade lower in the East, and but not with a corresponding decline here of ¼ of a cent.

Coffee remains the same.

The fish market is somewhat unsettled. White fish and Lake Herring are being scarce, and held firm at prices quoted. New Mackerel have met with a decline since they first came into the market. We quote as follows:

COFFEE—Old rio, Government Java, in bags, 37c; in mats, 38c; Laguayra, 36@37c; Rio, Fancy, 37@38c; choice, 27c; prime, 26c; fair 25c; good, 23c.

SUGARS—Porto Rico, 13½@14¾c; Cuba, 12¾@13¼c; Sugar House, 11¾@12¾c; Crushed, 17¾c; A Coffee, 16½c; B do, 16¼c; extra C, 16¼c; C 16c; New Orleans 14½@16c; Demerara 15½@16c; Clarified, 13½@14½c.

MOLASSES—New Orleans, 90c@$1; Porto Rico, 70@ 80c; Cuba, 60@70c; Sugar House, Barbados, 75.

SYRUP—Lovering's, $1 05; other choice brands, $1 00 to $1 10; fair to good, 70@85c; golden drips, $1 10.

TEAS—Young Hyson, common to finest, 90@$1 80; Imperial and Gunpowder, do, $1 25@2 00; Japan, 90c@$1 25; Oolong, 80c@$1 75.

RICE—Carolina, 12¾@13c; Rangoon, 11¾@12c.

VINEGAR—We quote white wine vinegar, in original packages, 75c. Cider vinegar from 20@33c ₱ gallon.

FISH—No. 1 Shore Mackerel, $23 50; No. 2 Shore $19 50; new No. 3 large $14 00; Lake Herring, $5 00; White Fish, $9 00.

SALT—Ashton's, $3 25; Saginaw, $3 25; Onondaga, $3 25; Turk's Island, $1 50; Liverpool, $2 50.

SPICES—Pepper, 38c; Cloves, 39c; Nutmegs, $1 90; Cassia, 18@35c; Ginger 30c; Allspice 30c.

SOAP—McKeon, Van Haagen & Co.'s Chemical Olive, 10c; Castile, 12c; Oakley's, 11¾c; Toilet 21@23c; Rosin 5c to 7c.

LYE—Concentrated Lye, $7 75.

CANDLES—Proctor & Gamble's starcandles, 26c for full weight; mould candles, 24c.

INDIGO—Madras, $1 90@$1 95; Manila 95c@$1 45.

BAR LEAD—12½c.

DROP SHOT—$ bag $350.

STARCH—Madison, 8c; Magnolia starch 8¾c; Silver Gloss 12¾c; Corn starch 10½c; Satin Gloss 12½c.

CANARY—We quote canary in fair demand, selling at $2 25@2 30 for red, and 50@55c higher for white. Oats steady, with sales on track at 78@80c, and the usual advance for small lots in store. Corn is dull and unchanged at $1@1 05, as to quality; there is no market to ship, and prices are nominal. In the absence of sales, may be quoted at $1 55@1 60.

FLOUR—The flour market is active; sales for the past week have been very large and increasing owing to the advance in Chicago and the great demand. Dealers are buying in their prices. People have an idea that prices will be lower, yet this is not probable as long as wheat is held firm and advancing. We do not look for lower prices until the new crop comes in.

T. C. Jenkins' prices, Checkered Front, Wholesale Flour Dealers, No. 275 Liberty street.

Dayton Snow Flake	$12 25
White River, Ohio	11 50
White River, Ingo	11 25
Jenkins's Lilly Mills and Favorite	10 75
Cresent's	10 75
Forsyth & Farina	10 50
Star River	10 25
St. Andrews	9 50

Coffee at Rio Janeiro.

The circular of Wright & Co, dated Rio Janeiro, May 8, says since our report in circular of 25th ult., the market has continued to gain strength, and notwithstanding the comparatively limited sales within the intervening period of 67,000 bags only, an advance has been established of from 200 to 400 rs. ₱ arrobe on the higher grades, and of 600 to 800 on the lower, an advance which, as the stock is not large, is not compensated by the decline of about ½ ₱ cent. in the Exchange, and receipts from the interior have averaged about 5,000 bags per day, and are not likely to increase for some two weeks to come. Stock in hand 80,000 bags. Quotations quoted: Fine superior 9000@9500; superior 9200@9600; good first 8800@9200; fine first 8600@8800; ordinary to good ordinary 8000@8600 ₱ arrobe; and on this basis we quote No. 7 for the United States, one third fine and superior and two-thirds good first at 8900@9450 for single and 9000@9550 for double. Of c. o. d. terms are quiet, but firm; smoked do are selling at 40@46c for scaled and 25@28c for No. 1.

Memphis Market.

MEMPHIS, June 24.—Cotton irregular and nominally 26c; receipts 6 bales, exports 9. Flour quiet; supply 2m; @ @7.50. Wheat $1.80. Corn 90c. Oats 70@ 75c. Hay $25@30. Bran $25. Corn meal $5@$5.50. Pork $29@29.50 @ 90. Bacon dull; shoulders 13½c; clear sides 17½@17½c. Lard 18½@19½c. Butter 25@30c. Eggs 16@18c.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL, June 25, 1868.

BUSINESS—The market yesterday was not a very active one. Buyers generally were not very numerous, besides there was a slight difference in the views of dealers, ranging from three-fourths to one cent ₱ gallon. This had the effect of checking operations. The eastern markets were reported quiet. Philadelphia—Prime light straw to white 28½@ standard white 29½c, crude, including packages, 26@27c. New York—Prime light straw to white 30c; standard white 31c; crude, bulk, 15½c. Oil City—Dispatches report the market firm with holders demanding $4 @@5 00 ₱ barrel.

CRUDE OIL—The market was unsettled. The "longs" and the "shorts" don't agree as to figures. We are reported the following: 2,000 bbls spot. This was the settling of a contract at 11½c. These figures are below the market asked of 12c. Sales of 2,000 barrels, July, at 12½c, and 4,40, 2,000 barrels from tank at 12c.

REFINED OIL—We did not learn of a single operation for present or future delivery. Prices were nominal at 25c for standard white, 27c for nearly free, 29c for choice, 31c for prime, 33c for water white, and 35c for Eclipton.

NAPHTHA—Sales of one car choice middlings at $1 90 and 1 do do at $1 95. Bran is quoted at $1 20@ 1 25.

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SALT—Ashton's, $3 25; Saginaw, $3 25; Onondaga, $3 25; Turk's Island, $1 50; Liverpool, $2 50.

SPICES—Pepper, 38c; Cloves, 39c; Nutmegs, $1 90; Cassia, 18@35c; Ginger 30c; Allspice 30c.

SOAP—McKeon, Van Haagen & Co.'s Chemical Olive, 10c; Castile, 12c; Oakley's, 11¾c; Toilet 21@23c; Rosin 5c to 7c.

LYE—Concentrated Lye, $7 75.

CANDLES—Proctor & Gamble's starcandles, 26c for full weight; mould candles, 24c.

INDIGO—Madras, $1 90@$1 95; Manila 95c@$1 45.

BAR LEAD—12½c.

DROP SHOT—$ bag $350.

STARCH—Madison, 8c; Magnolia starch 8¾c; Silver Gloss 12¾c; Corn starch 10½c; Satin Gloss 12½c.

CANARY—We quote canary in fair demand, selling at $2 25@2 30 for red, and 50@55c higher for white. Oats steady, with sales on track at 78@80c, and the usual advance for small lots in store. Corn is dull and unchanged at $1@1 05, as to quality; there is no market to ship, and prices are nominal. In the absence of sales, may be quoted at $1 55@1 60.

FLOUR—The flour market is active; sales for the past week have been very large and increasing owing to the advance in Chicago and the great demand. Dealers are buying in their prices. People have an idea that prices will be lower, yet this is not probable as long as wheat is held firm and advancing. We do not look for lower prices until the new crop comes in.

T. C. Jenkins' prices, Checkered Front, Wholesale Flour Dealers, No. 275 Liberty street.

Dayton Snow Flake	$12 25
White River, Ohio	11 50
White River, Ingo	11 25
Jenkins's Lilly Mills and Favorite	10 75
Cresent's	10 75
Forsyth & Farina	10 50
Star River	10 25
St. Andrews	9 50

Coffee at Rio Janeiro.

The circular of Wright & Co, dated Rio Janeiro, May 8, says since our report in circular of 25th ult., the market has continued to gain strength, and notwithstanding the comparatively limited sales within the intervening period of 67,000 bags only, an advance has been established of from 200 to 400 rs. ₱ arrobe on the higher grades, and of 600 to 800 on the lower, an advance which, as the stock is not large, is not compensated by the decline of about ½ ₱ cent. in the Exchange, and receipts from the interior have averaged about 5,000 bags per day, and are not likely to increase for some two weeks to come. Stock in hand 80,000 bags. Quotations quoted: Fine superior 9000@9500; superior 9200@9600; good first 8800@9200; fine first 8600@8800; ordinary to good ordinary 8000@8600 ₱ arrobe; and on this basis we quote No. 7 for the United States, one third fine and superior and two-thirds good first at 8900@9450 for single and 9000@9550 for double. Of c. o. d. terms are quiet, but firm; smoked do are selling at 40@46c for scaled and 25@28c for No. 1.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, June 24.—Cotton dull; middlings nominally 26c. Receipts 82 bales. Exports 492. Sugar and molasses nominally unchanged.

WOOL MARKETS.

BOSTON.

From the circulars of Fenno, Abbott & Co., of June 22, we learn that there has been a very fair wool market during the past week, and the sales foot up to nearly 800,000 lbs, including all descriptions of domestic, against about 500,000 lbs for the corresponding week in 1867, and the receipts amount to about 900,000 lbs, against 720,000 lbs for the same period.

Manufacturers are not very free purchasers in view of the near approach of the new clip, and although old wool is worth at least 5@10 ₱ cent more than new, for immediate use, still they prefer to wait and take their chances on the market when the time arrives to anticipate. Prices, therefore, have again shaded a little, as all holders are desirous of closing out their old stocks. The market for woolen goods is extremely dull, and all eyes are turned anxiously to the coming clip.

Among the sales may be noted 18,000 lbs heavy and dingy Illinois, not merchantable, 40@42c; 8,000 lbs do Illinois, 44@45c; 10,000 lbs do Illinois and Wisconsin, 44c; 5

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1868.

TERMS:

One copy, per year.....$2 00
Ten copies at twenty, per year.....1 50
One copy gratis to the getter-up of the club.

"HOW SHALL I GO?"

The appointment of REVERDY JOHNSON Plenipotentiary to England having given general satisfaction, the nation has now to ask if REVERDY JOHNSON is to go to Court? Unless he goes there he cannot be said fully to represent the nation; and, what is more, if he does not conform, he cannot chaperone those traveling Americans who are desirous of being presented to the Queen. To simple souls, strong in virtue and self-reliance, it matters little whether they go to Court or not. The question is one of etiquette rather than honor. Court regulations in England say that no one, unless Representatives in the Court costumes of their nations, can be admitted to Court, or even dine at the Speaker's dinner. English custom holds that the plain dress of an American citizen is not a costume. The reason is obvious. Ordinary dress of well to do people is so much alke that a man dressed in a black coat and pants, and white vest, can scarcely be said to be in costume. He is respectably dressed; that is all that can be said. General GRANT, in his military dress, as General, would not be denied. Admiral FARRAGUT in his full dress navy costume, would be admitted; but the Plenipotentiary, in civilian's clothes, without a distinctive dress, cannot enter. Congress says that the plain dress of an American citizen is the best representation of the nation. The English Court, sticking to its dictum of costume, enforces rigidly the formula, to which there must be conformity or absence. There may be as much pride and ambition hidden under plain garb, as concealed by courtier's dress. It is rather mannerism than principle involved in the question; and if REVERDY JOHNSON is wise, he will receive full instructions before he sets out, as to how he shall go to Court; for if the present rule of Congress be abided by, he cannot go at all.

REVERDY JOHNSON may represent the nation faithfully away from Court. It seems, however, that when all other nations are represented, America should not be left out. There is the ordinary court dress, coat cut like a Quaker's, ample silk vest, and tight knee breeches with a sword the thickness of a toasting fork. If REVERDY JOHNSON donned that, the American nation would be represented the same as all not entitled by military or naval service to appear in uniform. The court dress is simple, but ridiculous on account of the age of swallow-tailed coats and breeches having gone into the limbo of obsolete fashions. The fault is not ours. If we want, as a nation, to be represented at the British Court, we must conform. If we say we won't, there is an end of it; for if the representatives of the Great Reform party of England have to conform, it is not likely the rule will be broken for Americans.

If a dress for the Plenipotentiary could be decided, no matter how little that dress differed from those in ordinary wear, so long as it was the recognized costume of the American Minister, all this nonsensical talk would be avoided. A single robe like those worn by Mayors of cities and boroughs in the United Kingdom would do it; and a beautiful one could be arranged of red or blue silk, with the emblem of the nation, "the stars and bars," which would not disgrace the wearer, or make him look ridiculous. If his robe represented the flag of his nation, officials would not longer say "who the devil are you?" The robe would settle the business, and give Americans the privilege of being introduced at Court. And why they should not go to Court is more than we can at present see. They should, as citizens of a free nation, go where they please; but in going we do not exactly see that they have the right to say "we will go how we please." The hostess of the court has a right, though it may be a relic of barbarism, to say how guests shall appear. Courts have not yet grown so simple as the morning call of Mrs. JONES on Mrs. BROWN. If we want our Envoy to go to court, we must, therefore, give him a distinctive dress, whereby his character may be known; and there is no more departure in that from Republican simplicity, than in the different shoulder straps and hats of the various grades of officers.

The leading men of the nation should get this little matter arranged. There may be as much pride in our determination for plain clothes, as in the order of the British court, that relaxes its rules for no one.

Court customs and court dresses are of great antiquity. In private life there are full dress parties and balls. A gentleman would not think of going to such parties unless in black dress coat, white or black vest, and black pants, with his digits hid in white kid. If he did so, though he might not be refused admission, he would see his singularity and not feel comfortable. Take example from particular seats of theaters in some parts of the world. Gentlemen are not admitted there unless in full dress, by which we mean the swallow-tailed coat, black pants, white or black vest, and white kid gloves. We grant it is custom; but it is such an one that makes the host feel that the rule will be complied with, unless in cases interpreted as rudeness. We don't want a court in this country. The distinctive character of our Envoy would not suffer by the settlement of what kind of robe he shall appear in, as the representative of the stars and stripes.

With those private individuals who want to be introduced at Court, the matter is different. They want to be introduced to a lady, who says, through the customs of her country, she can only be seen at Court by gentlemen dressed in particular fashion, when they are not connected with the army or navy; and they must conform to what custom makes the lady say, or stop away. If they care for the lady they will conform. They and she may regret the folly of the custom; but the time has not yet come to break through it. If they went to see a lady at a party, knowing the laws of etiquette governing fashionable dress, they would conform. Where is the difference? They want to see the first lady of England, and must conform to Court usages.

In an old poem an English philosopher is represented standing before a piece of cloth, with a pair of scissors in hand, trying in vain to decide in which of the various possible ways he should clothe himself, and singing:

"Now I will wear this, and now I will wear that,
And now I will wear I, cannot tell what."

Nor can REVERDY JOHNSON tell what he is to wear, unless those who decided to send him, say what it shall be. If he is not to go to court; if we are to remain as singular as before, not willing to grant to others the liberty we take ourselves, our non-conformity in a trifling degree prevents the representation of the nation amongst countries, who might be brought more to see our grandeur by the adoption of a simple robe of office for the Envoy than by the stern dictum of "plains clothes."

Let the matter be set at rest. If we are not willing to conform in the slightest, REVERDY JOHNSON stops from court. It will be bad taste for Americans to seek an admission where their Minister cannot go by reason of an absurd edict of Congress.

If it is in the power of the old heads of the party to nominate HORATIO SEYMOUR, he will be the Democratic candidate. To this end matters have rapidly gravitated in the last week. In his interest CHASE has been dealt sturdy blows which have probably killed him off, and PENDLETON is now undergoing similar discipline. "If Mr. SEYMOUR only *could* be induced to be a candidate," says the *World*, the troubles of the party would instantly disappear. This shows conclusively in which quarter sets the wind. Nor is the scheme one of recent origin. It took shape when Mr. SEYMOUR made his stiff-and-limber speech last winter. The refusal to allow his name to be used was a splendid piece of management. Confusion immediately ensued; to quiet it and restore harmony, Mr. SEYMOUR's name is being brought forward again, cautiously, prayerfully, and Mr. SEYMOUR's part in the matter is to reconsider his decision, and consent, very reluctantly, of course, to be a martyr for the sake of the party. So runs the scheme. The next ten days will witness its full development.

"A THIEVING COMMISSION."

The House of Representatives deserve the thanks of the nation for their prompt and decisive action in regard to the pretended Osage Treaty. The treaty was only entered into on the 27th of May, so that no time has been lost in ventilating and condemning it. The Commissioners who made the treaty are N. G. TAYLOR, THOMAS MURPHY, A. G. BOONE and Major SNOW, as agents for the Indians, and Mr. JULIAN, in his speech, denominated the Commissioners as thieves doing their work with skill, on the appointment of the President, with more facility than ever previously witnessed. The barefaced treaty cheated the Indians out of their rights, and the United States and honest settlers out of eight million acres of land, which were appropriated to the Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston Railway. A few more appropriations would have gobbled up the most eligible land in Southern Kansas, and the greater portion of an extensive tract of country been at the mercy of a railway company. The language of Mr. JULIAN was very strong respecting the transaction. He denounced it as an "act that makes the ordinary inmates of the penitentiary decent and respectable men, if not Christians, in comparison with these Commissioners."

Resolutions condemning the treaty were agreed to without a division. The treaty making power rests with Congress; and for private companies to attempt to appropriate land without legal authority, shows the necessity for watching tricks of corporations. If the kind of bargaining alluded to was tolerated, every city in the States would soon form Land Companies to purchase land at nineteen cents per acre and become rich corporations. A few kegs of whisky, a few muskets, a little powder, and trinkets, with a promise to pay, would bring over the chiefs of tribes to consent to sell. Thus the vast heritage of land would soon pass into the hands of comparatively few monopolists. This shows the necessity for confining the treaty power, which embraces the alienation of land, strictly to Congress.

The Commission alluded to must not be confounded with the Peace Commission, now pursuing its duties amongst the Indians with a zeal highly commendable; but as almost a private speculation on the part of a company that, with one treaty, seized 8,000,000 acres of choice lands in Southern Kansas, ostensibly covering their designs by talking of a little railroad, which had not the redeeming feature of being near the land, passed by an illegal treaty at the low price of nineteen cents per acre. The transaction was not only a swindle on the Indians, who could not recover from the corporation, they having no legal right to sell other than to Congress, but a clear sweep of $4,000,000 from the undeveloped resources of the country, if the job had been allowed to pass. The unanimity in condemnation, in the House of Representatives, shows the enormity of the contemplated fraud. The treaty is *nil;* the land is saved; the conspirators exposed; and if the Osage Indians still desire to sell they can do so to the United States Government.

Half our troubles with the Indians have arisen from the meddlesome policy of private individuals and companies. If faith had been kept in every transaction, red men would have understood us better. Scalps would have been saved: "fire-water" less abundant; and the savages learned our virtues instead of our vices.

We are not alone in this peccadillo. The New Zealand war resulted from the same cause. Rich colonials formed a company, similar to the one now exposed, and shipped rum, blankets and fire arms, concluding "a solemn treaty" when the chiefs were in liquor, for a vast tract of country. When the chiefs were sobered they could not see the force of the bargain, and the Government had to interfere in a similar manner to that stated in the House of Representatives on Thursday.

What a noble example the founder of this State set for all time in making solemn treaties and keeping them. The treatment the settlers received through the policy of PENN, forms a striking contrast to that border warfare, now the disgrace of the country.

We may, however, hope with some degree of assurance that future policy in relation to the tribes, through the operations of the honorable peace commission, and the determined action of the House of Representatives, will procure those relationships congenial to honorable trading and peaceable possession of land. The country will rejoice that only 8,000,000 acres of land have been saved from the jaws of monopolists, and the Osage tribe assured of the power only of the Government to make treaties that alienate the land from original possessors.

Vast as the nation may be and great as its resources, permission to appropriate large tracts by private companies, could not fail in the end to be fraught with serious evils. The land must not be locked up in the hands of monopolists or companies. Our future welfare as a nation; our power honorably to discharge national obligations, rest very much in the proper treatment of the land question. Therefore we congratulate the House of Representatives on their bold and determined conduct in extinguishing the swindle on the Osages and also on the public at large.

AT WAR.

The "living issues" in the Democratic party are likely to be of a lively character. The proposition for CHASE, PENDLETON and others are only the flourish of trumpets by sections, without consideration of what the Southern element of the party will do. It is all very well for the moderate Democrats of the North to cry "let the dead bury its dead." They appear to forget that they are chained to a dead carcass; and that the effluvia will rise, strive how they may with the *eau de cologne* of moderation to smother it. When the Democrats of the North cast their sympathies with rebeldom, they probably did not fully realize the extent of the dead weight they picked up. The Northern Democrats may say, "gently, let there be only living issues." Not so with the Southern Democrats. They are going to the Convention in New York with the same spirit that marked their treasonable conflict; going, it is said, to assert their rights, that they could not obtain by the sword, in civil council. That contest that divided the Democracy in Charleston in 1860 is not unlikely to be repeated on the Fourth of July in New York.

The Southern delegates, or at least a large portion of them, are committed to the extreme views that brought on the war. Their spirit of rebellion is not dead. They will wish to bind the Convention to the ultra views of the South. They will say, virtually, help us to "damn the nigger;" and unless the party is prepared to go the whole hog, the support of the extremists from the South must not be calculated upon. They care little who may be the nominee for the Presidency. They mean to have the spirit of slavery, the old firebrand, introduced; the acknowledgment of superior races; the negroes kept down; and if not actual slavery, a state of affairs equal to vassalage of the black race to the whites.

These extremists have not learned much by their troubles. They are willing to re-enact any folly that will give prominency to their views. If the Democratic party of the North cannot accommodate these, a rupture of the Convention may be expected. The Southern delegates alluded to insist on saying how the platform shall be built. If the planks are not degradation of the negro race, assertion of State Sovereignty in regard to the negro question, it is more than likely that they will depart from the Convention in a state of mental madness, and allow matters to proceed as they please.

We are told by Mr. RHETT, of South Carolina, who certainly speaks without reserve, that the platform is of more importance to the Southern States than the man. He says the reconstruction laws must be "declared unconstitutional and to be wiped out, and that the States alone are competent to regulate suffrage within their limits, that Congress has no jurisdiction in the matter." The party to be represented by delegates in convention will ask but one question, "What party will place us under the protection of the Constitution, and release us from negro domination?" In ot er words, who will help us to "damn the nigger?" If any, that is the party for us, and none other.

This is a painful fix for those who want to bury all dead issues—and they look on the suffrage question and reconstruction as such—that this living issue of delegated madness should be coming to disturb that harmony so much prognosticated by the introduction of rampant Southernism. The modern Democrats feel that unless they build their platform in conformity with moderate ideas, their labor will be in vain. They are not to be pitied. They gave counsel and succor to the enemy, and if he was mistaken in their views when he fought for his principles, he is coming, by delegation, for an understanding.

Bent on mischief, determined to assert the principles for which he fought; to be himself or nothing, the old arch enemy of the South will come by delegation to the Convention. If the moderate men cry peace, the defiant blast goes forth, and the blunder of 1860 for the Democratic party will be repeated. Times will be lively on the Fourth of July in New York. The supporters of slavery will be there with their old cries; they will present their true colors, and the Northern Democrats must yield to them or sever their connection.

The irrepressible conflict is not over. It is not so easy to escape "damning the nigger" as the more moderate may suppose. The effects of bad company are not readily shaken off. The delegation from the South will inform the party, if they will not support them, the way, as Mr. RHETT says, to go to the devil together.

Were it not that sympathy for suffering humanity prevents, our risible faculties would be excited by the aspect of affairs amongst the Democrats. Well may the pictorial papers take up the strain, representing the party as headless. Well may the leaders say, "the times are out of joint." Those who recognize the importance of the position of affairs cry "peace, harmony, united action." If it be possible to extract harmony from the Babel of discord, to mould the extremists from the South, the Pendletonians from the West, the moderates with CHASE, so as to present a bold front, then a political miracle will have been accomplished. It is not within the range of probabilities that the leopard will change its spots. Much as we may sympathize with the political sufferings of those who may be martyrs to moderate measures, when the whirlwind from the South shall come, and the blatant noises of "escorts" are heard, consolation in accordance with known laws may whisper, "This cometh from bad company."

SYMPATHIZERS WITH GOVERNOR EYRE.

When noticing the rumor respecting the proposed contest of EYRE against MILL for Westminster, we stated that opinion concerning him was pretty evenly divided. His sympathizers have petitioned Parliament for the re-employment of EYRE in the services of his country, and for the payment to him of expenses for defense.

The petition was signed by seventy-six peers, six bishops, two members of the royal family, seventeen admirals, four hundred clergymen, three hundred justices of the peace, and about thirty thousand other persons. In it they stated that Mr. Eyre had rendered great services to his country for a period of twenty-five years, during which he was appointed successively the Lieutenant-Governor of New Zealand, Lieutenant-Governor of Victoria, Acting Governor of Leeward Islands, and Governor of Jamaica; that Governor Eyre, in his prompt decide and vigorous conduct, saved the Island of Jamaica to the British crown, and its white people from a massacre; that the principal support of that statement the royal commission reported that the insurrection of 1865 had its origin and life in resistance to all lawful authority, and that the insurgents contemplated the death of the white population; that the relations of the two races were reciprocally, and that such was the excitement, that had it been a month later the success of the plans of the insurgents their ultimate overthrow would have involved a greater loss of life. The petitioners further stated that great praise was due to Governor Eyre for the skill, promptitude, and vigor, which he manifested in the first stage of the insurrection, and that it was owing to those qualities that its early suppression was to be ascribed; that Mr. Eyre was removed from the government of Jamaica, and had been deprived of any reward which is long and acknowledged good service entitled him to expect, that, in addition to his removal from office, he had been subjected to an unceasing persecution by an irresponsible body of persons sitting in the name of the Jamaica Committee, who had prosecuted and collected large sums of money for the purpose of prosecuting Mr. Eyre for alleged crimes for which, if committed at all, he would have been prosecuted by His Majesty's Government.

Murdered GORDON, who lived to do good to the people of Jamaica, in the person of his sorrowing widow, has a pretty strong body to protest against. Nearly a thousand men in authority lend EYRE their sanction and support. What pretty Peers they must be, who will say that it was right to flog women? What humble bishops, followers of Him who knew not where to lay His head, who justify turning out the blood-thirsty Maroons on an unarmed population? What Admirals and Generals, specimens of barbarous chivalry, who defend a man that delivered over a man in authority who had done no wrong, to a court martial sitting far away from the city where GORDON was residing? What lovely clergymen, representatives of "if a man strike thee on the right cheek turn to him the other also," who say of a man the cause of mischief and misery and the desolation of an island, "Give him further authority!" We are not told how many justices of the peace who signed the petition were clergymen; but as it is a common affair to make the State parsons dispensers of the law, we may conclude that by a little juggling some of the justices of the peace were made to do double duty in the petition, signing it as clergymen and then as justices. 'Tis an *olla podrida*, showing what a great war of opinion is going on in that country, and what reformers have to contend against. We should like to see a petition of the millions who think EYRE guilty. This a sharp race for him to run to set himself right with his countrymen; and it will be almost a pity if the tories should change their mind and not run him for Westminster against MILL. It is the best way we know to ventilate the subject.

MR. CHASE AND JUDICIAL PURITY.

The Judiciary of a nation should be exempt from party toils and strife. Soaring ambition and worthiness that occupy the seat of Chief Justice may be fit to change places and enforce the laws formerly construed. Called voluntary by the will of the people to higher status, there is no reason why a Chief Justice should not yield and serve his country in the loftiest station within the gift of the people. When judiciary skill stoops to complication of issues, pandering to party and men, dovetailing opinions to suit the hues of the hour, the erminical robes are trailed in the mud. The man that should be, like CÆSAR's wife, above suspicion, suffers official detraction, and in his descent weaves a web of destiny from the consequences of which he cannot escape.

In all nations people look to the Judicial Head for calmness and reservation of opinion. Judges who stoop to political partizanship, may carry some of the fine lines of prejudice and scheming to the judgment seat. Therefore, political Judges are watched with jealous care. They suffer when the breath of suspicion touches their official life, and sink in estimation as they dabble with politics.

Mr. CHASE may not, like Lord BACON, corrupt himself by selling justice. We bring no charge of that kind. In view of the position of the man, Chief Justice of the United States, we think it extremely unseemly that he should lay down party lines, confess what he will do and what he will not do, higgling for nomination at the hands of party leaders. In presence of those circumstances that mean so much, Mr. CHASE, as the highest Judge in the States, stands charged with mixing and holding consultations relating to an office for which he has a burning ambition, but which, with all his astuteness, he cannot gain. The Judicial Head stoops to party feet, appearing to forget what is due to the position he enjoys and the justice he should shadow.

This is a painful view of the situation, presenting the representative of the administration of our laws catering with political tricksters for possession of an office that he covets. Where the dignity of the Judgeship fails, little lines of personal ambition appear. The ermine is surrounded with huge party blowflies, that may leave their marks. The Judge, instead of taking precaution to exclude the pests, appears to welcome them by low and gentle calls.

Down the stairway from the highest judicial position, are scattered warnings of terrible import, if Mr. CHASE could but spare one moment to discover their meaning. The Chief Justice appears to have cast halting to the wind. He is ready, under certain stipulations, to become the champion of a party. Line by line the differences vanish. He is ready to descend in hope of higher altitude. Not that he is willing to relinquish the Judicial seat until sure of the Presidential chair. The descent to which we allude is in the maelstrom of party politics, through which the office must inevitably be dragged. The concomitants do not admit of separation. The Judiciary, in its dignity, will be imperilled; legal national honor staked, so that ambition, jealousy and hate may be gratified.

An idiosyncracy like that possessed by Mr. CHASE, when blindly pursuing a phantom, conjured into reality by coquetry, often allows the sterner judgments of prudence to be silenced by personal ambition. If forgetful of dignity pertaining to the Chief Justiceship, regardless of warnings strewed on the wayside, records of dead hopes and wounded ambition, will not the representative of the Judiciary reflect on the baneful harvest that will spring from the bitter seed he is sowing. There will come a time, if the present course is persisted in, when, in view of relationships formed, the Belials and Molochs by whom he will be surrounded, CHASE may, like SATAN, turn his sorrowing gaze on lost glory. If not then restrained by higher considerations, he may say, "farewell good, evil be thou my guide."

In calm and reflective moments none will more acutely feel his position than Mr. CHASE. His sense of honor should teach him the danger of the Chief Justiceship truckling with politicans. Will not that love of country he has often boasted recoil in presence of those crafty tricks that shape, remake and twist opinions to suit personal ambition?

And what if all fail, as is more than probable! What, and if a nomination be secured and defeat follow? The sensitiveness of Mr. CHASE will be deeply wounded by associations formed. Therefrom will start forth sloping reminiscences, carrying the man still downward, until he is buried with the ingloriously unsuccessful who followed ambition instead of principle.

And what a fall! It is a question of vast importance touching consideration of the administration of our laws. It blends the keenest blows at the highest legal position and touches the pride of a sensitive man. If the Chief Justice is wounded in his sensitiveness, by struggling for revenge, he is only coiling the chains still further.

"Better bear the ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of."

And better, a thousand times, for the Chief Justice that his name be held in honor and esteem as the arbiter of law in this mighty nation, than that he ingloriously fall a victim to malice and uncharitableness, leaving a record of painful recollection on the penalty paid by thwarted ambition.

ENGLISH LAW OF LIBEL.

The London *Telegraph* has the largest circulation of any cheap paper in England; has several times been to court as defendant against actions for libel. The telegram is meagre; does not give the libel complained of, and therefore we are left merely to conjecture. A verdict for 960 pounds shows that it must have been considered a serious affair, for an English jury do not give large damages unless in cases demanding them. The English libel law requires amending. There are always a number of low lawyers, without profitable occupation, who will hunt out libels against newspapers, and take their chance for pay from the verdict. The *Telegraph* was once found guilty of libel, for that one of their correspondents said the soup supplied at Peterborough Station must be made from horse beans. The supplier of the soup, which was sworn to be bad by many travelers, pleaded that it was calculated to injure his soup business. The jury returned a verdict of £20 damages, which, with costs, made a heavy penalty for talking about a man's soup. The present English libel law holds, that whatever is conducive to bring a man into contempt, or injure him in his business or commercial prospects, unless reports of legal matters that appear as evidence, are fit subjects for prosecutions. The most stupid actions are sometimes brought, but generally speaking, libel prosecutions do not pay. The libel law, however, depends more upon the temper of the judge who tries the case than anything else. The Judge, in his summing up, may influence the jury, and if he takes a stringent view of the law, the jury, as it is a question of law, abide virtually by his ruling.

There are a class of libels that are hated. When they occur they are severely punished. The journalist who touches on what is held sacred, the home of a man; who makes the subject of his private life a matter of comment, or drags his private failings into his public career, meets with no mercy from either judge or jury. The penalty is generally heavy, and there is no pity for the offender.

The cruelest feature of the libel law was that in relation to reporting. If a man in a speech should libel, or what the law calls libel, his neighbor, the journal reporting that speech, was held more blameable than the speaker of the libel. The libel laws hold that the publisher is a guilty party. It is in vain that journals plead publicity of speech. The law gives to the plaintiff opportunities to sue one or both. If the sufferer is merciful, an apology is generally accepted on the part of the journalist, and he is made evidence for the prosecution.

The workings of the libel law in England are so uncertain, that a change is requisite. There is no one, however, there who will support a change that gives liberty to the press to touch on private character, or hold the secret failings of even political foes up to public ridicule.

THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND.

DISRAELI has followed the example of PITT as far as he dared. Driven by BRIGHT and GLADSTONE into a corner, he took refuge under the approval of the Queen and flaunted royal sanction for his conduct in the faces of the opposition. He knew that a ministry of the minority could only be tolerated for a short time. He wished to take advantage; and by his skill he has given a tory ministry to England until the Fall. Principle was of no moment to him. He had clutched the Premiership, driven better men from power, and relied on his sophistry to preserve that his cunning had gained.

Baffled, beaten in his design, no longer able, with any show of credit, to frame an excuse, DISRAELI has determined to dissolve Parliament in October, and, on the question of the disestablishment of the Irish Church, to appeal to the people. Tis the first appeal to large bodies of the people and its result will be watched with great anxiety. The new Reform Bill, under which the elections will take place, is far from being a perfect measure; but it is such an advance from the old system, giving political power into a great many more hands that people who have political freedom will feel deeply interested in the result.

The Irish Church is an abomination. We believe the English people will demand its disestablishment. DISRAELI himself has, in the course of his career, called it "an alien church." GLADSTONE, the mover of the resolutions for its disestablishment, has previously defended it. They have now, by the force of political circumstances, changed places. Their metamorphis affects not the principle of right or wrong. Men may change, but right endureth forever.

There never was a period in English history when political polemics were of such an exciting character. DISRAELI, driven at last, in spite of his evasion, to an appeal to the country, will, most likely, receive a verdict that will forever settle his official career. We believe it will be the last Tory Government England will ever behold. We are justified in that conclusion by the large accession to the ranks of electors that the operations of the new Reform Bill will give. The Tories may be successful in agricultural districts, where the will of the landlord is conveyed in the vote of the tenant, and not the tenant's opinion. From large centers of population they will receive unmistakable signs of the advance of opinion, and will lose that they have always catered for, Catholic support.

The tactics of the Tories will be, firstly, the plea that they passed the Retorm measure; secondly, that the Liberals mean to disestablish the English Church, and lastly, the "No Popery" cry. There will be many who, through fear of further progress, may support them. They may carry with them some of the dread felt by the lower classes of English people against Catholic supremacy. It is certain, however, that the Free Church party will be alienated from them, and all who have from principle supported the "Liberation Society" will lend their aid to make defeat of the Tories signal and complete.

It is worth noticing that all great reforms in England have proceeded from apparent religious motives. There was Catholic emancipation, the repeal of the test and corporation act, and the admission of Jews to Parliament. Wherever a State Church rears its hydra head, abuses of an appaling character creep in, narrowing thought, paralysing intellects and dwarfing souls. To fight against an abuse of that kind requires steady courage and perseverance that only those can know who have suffered for their principles. Men of liberal views, in all parts of the world, will cheer on the people of England, to whom the great question is committed, in the path of duty.

Knowing the strength of the Catholic vote, when taken in its total, DISRAELI has touted for their support since his defense of the Irish establishment, with a zeal not governed by discretion. In his attempts he has been unfortunate. He has disgusted the low church party and not less so the Catholics. England wakes up to wonder how she could have been so deceived, as to allow the political adventurer to arrive at the height of power. He is driven to that resort which, had he been honorable, he would have accepted some time since, destroying the anomaly of a Minister working with a minority.

What the people in this great issue do, will solve in a measure their educational fitness for a free government. We believe they will be loyal to progress; and, if so, the English establishment will follow the judgment of the Irish Church into the dead eternities. Rotten boroughs will cease to exist; electoral districts and the ballot be adopted; political power of the aristocracy yield to the will of the people, and the nation be more secure in her greatness than with privileged legislation.

OHIO RIVER BRIDGES.

We learn that General G. K. WARREN, of the United States Engineer Department, has arrived in our city on his way to Steubenville, to make an examination of the location, &c., of the bridge across the Ohio river near Steubenville; and that a party of engineers has been detailed from the corps of Mr. ROBERTS, United States Civil Engineer, to assist in making such examinations and surveys as the General may deem necessary; the object we believe being to aid him in arriving at a satisfactory judgment respecting the merits and demerits of narrow span bridges for the Ohio river.

This seems to us like a very proper movement, emanating, as we understand, from the United States Senate Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads, of which Senator RAMSEY, of Minnesota, formerly of Pennsylvania, is Chairman. The more light there is upon this important question, derived through sources likely to present unbiased opinions, the better for the country. General WARREN, who is now in charge of the improvements by Government of the Upper Mississippi river and its tributaries, has for some time had the special duty assigned him of investigating the locations of a number of bridges in progress and proposed, across the Mississippi river, and from the experience thus acquired, he is peculiarly well fitted to make a satisfactory and entirely impartial examination of the question of bridge spans on the Ohio. He has only to add to his experience on the Mississippi, the peculiar facts connected with the coal boat business of the Ohio to enable him to arriveat an intelligent conclusion respecting the importance of having the spans between the piers on this river as wide as possible in order to save the large river business from serious injury. His opinion will, therefore, be looked for with much interest.

WHAT A MUDDLE!

General HALPINE—otherwise the boy MILES O'REILLY—who edits the New York *Citizen*,, makes no bones about the muddle the Democratic party are in concerning a candidate. Here is the picture he draws—rather the plain statement of the situation the party are in:

"If they nominate Chief Justice Chase, it is pretty generally conceded by men of both parties that their success is certain. If they nominate Gen. Hancock, their success is very fairly probable; but if they nominate outside of these, or nominate on a 'copperhead' platform, the next national election may be regarded in advance as decided in favor of Grant and Colfax. In such a struggle as this latter contingency contemplates, we respectfully desire to be counted out. We are for Chase if we can get him; for Hancock, if he can be nominated; for Senator Hendricks, with a sort of feeble hope that he may possibly carry his own State for our ticket. But outside of these, and with any candidate obviously put up to be knocked down, or merely to carry the State of New York, so that Tammany Hall may have a Governor of her own choosing—the *Citizen* is not to be reckoned on, and is clearly of the opinion that twelve years of continuous defeat are not for the 'good of the party.'"

ANDREW JOHNSON in vetoing the bill restoring Arkansas, is true to himself. When he denounced Congress as an illegal body hanging on the verge of the Government, he laid down the line of his future action, although in every instance he has failed of accomplishing his purpose. In the present veto Mr. JOHNSON makes a bid—feeble though it be—for Southern support in the Fourth of July Convention, by presenting himself as the defender of the South against equal suffrage. In this he has placed himself in sympathy with the demand of the Southern delegates, but we doubt if they give him a single vote. In view of the opposition which the bill encountered on its passage, it may be considered doubtful whether the necessary two-thirds to pass it over the veto will be obtained.

PRIVATE advices from New York and Washington represent that the muddle among the Democrats about a candidate grows worse daily. The defection of the *World* from CHASE, and its equally hostile attitude toward PENDLETON, have put matters completely at sixes-and-sevens. The suspicion that the power behind the throne in this is in SEYMOUR's interest has increased the confusion, and the feeling that is likely to burst forth is summed up by a leading War Democrat, who only a few days ago declared that the shuffle for a candidate "was an undisguised confession of GRANT's strength, and that it would take but little to drive Democrats by the thousand over to him." For himself, he said, after what had happened, he was prepared to give him his support.

JUST as the old heads of the party dropped Mr. CHASE, ANDREW JOHNSON turned in for him. Of course he drops HANCOCK, for whom he has been long enough to thoroughly kill him off. Mr. JOHNSON, not having yet been in favor of any one who has won, his open declaration for Mr. CHASE may safely be set down as the sure sign that he has no chance.

THE *World* says: "It seems to us both a more practicable and a more useful enterprise to reform the white vote than to abolish negro suffrage." And it seems to us that New York City, where the Democratic majority keeps pace with the increase of ignorance and crime, is just the place for commencing the work of reform.

Lake Erie Catastrophe.

Another catastrophe is associated with the mention of Lake Erie. Angola and Port Jervis horrors were quoted in connection with the Lake Shore and Erie roads. Now the Lake has swallowed a heap of victims through a collision between the steamer Morning Star and the barque Cortland. There must have been some carelessness. The track from Cleveland to Detroit by Lake Erie and the Detroit river is so well understood, the points so closely kept, that nothing but carelessness in the display of lights, or an absence of watchfulness on the part of those in charge, could have eventuated such a disaster.

The steamer Morning Star was a regular and favorite packet between Cleveland and Detroit. Her passages were made with regularity and punctuality. She left Cleveland on Saturday night with about forty passengers, the major portion of whom would seek repose shortly after the vessel cleared the mouth of the Cuyahoga river. At eleven o'clock, about two hours after leaving Cleveland, and when thirty miles on the way to Detroit, the collision took place, with what force the sinking of both vessels testify.

Who is to blame? It will be natural for the saved of the Morning Star to cast the blame on those of the barque, and for those interested in the sailing craft to inculpate the managers of the steamer. There was a clear neglect of duty on both sides. If the night was dark and foggy, why were not the fog-whistles kept sounding? On such a track as that from Cleveland to Detroit, with Lake navigation in full order, commanders of vessels should know that there is danger every minute. The public pay their money and entrust their lives with these men, and have a right to demand constant watchfulness. Fortunately the steamer R. N. Rice, another of the regular passenger boats between Cleveland and Detroit, was near, or the loss of life would have been appalling. As it is the meagre statement gives a loss of twenty, amongst whom is Mrs. Wamelink, formerly of this city.

If travel has to be done, and that is certain in an extensive country, to become acquainted with and transact business in, those who travel have a right to all the safety that companies, to whom they entrust their lives, can give them. And there will not be that proper care observed in relation to lake steamers and railway cars, until some fearful example is made of the delinquents from duty.

In a time of great peril by railway travel it was suggested that a Director—owner and representative of stock and management, should accompany every train. Travelers by fast running boats over more than one hundred miles of an inland sea, where the commerce of the lakes is thickest and collisions are likely to occur, have the right to demand the passage of some responsible party other than those paid for their services. The loss of property is of great moment, but dross in comparison to the sacrifice of human life; but on which we, as a people, do not set sufficient value. Our comparative leniency in investigations as to causes that lead to such catastrophes, and in the display of carelessness to offenders, are not likely to prevent the recurrence of such disasters.

It is generally the weak who suffer. Thus the report, meagre as it is, says "crew saved." The crew will be amongst the helpless; those who, belonging to the gentler sex, trusted themselves in faith to those in command of the ill-fated steamer. The Angola disaster, Port Jervis catastrophe, the horrors of the loss of the Sea Bird, and the collision of the Morning Star and barque Cortland, point sternly to duty, in making responsible parties feel the vengeance that law can inflict on culpability.

The Railroad Question.

To the Editor of the Pittsburgh Commercial:

An article from the Uniontown *Standard* has been generally copied by the Pittsburgh papers, with regard to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, which calls for correction.

Among other matters the article declares that "the embarrassment and delay that has occurred in prosecuting this work, was occasioned, we understand, by the failure of the President of the Pittsburgh and Chicago Road to meet Mr. Garrett to consummate the proposed connection between that and the Connellsville road, the failure of which, it is generally supposed, would entirely defeat the Connellsville road.

The President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad never called upon the President of the Fort Wayne to make any arrangement about the roads in question, at all.

In very truth, the writer of this article is not only cognizant of the fact that the Fort Wayne road could have been averse to an arrangement with the Baltimore road merely, which would afford a new eastern connection, but that, indeed, in its (the Baltimore's) trying time a few years ago, the Fort Wayne managers would have undertaken its construction themselves, upon their own credit if the privilege had been conceded.

The attempt of Mr. Garrett (if he is responsible for the article in question) to shift the responsibility of a failure of arrangement upon Gen. Cass is disingeneous.

Something might be added to the subject of the Allegheny Valley Road, with regard to its negotiation with this Company. What are the terms upon which they propose to make a transfer of their property to the Fort Wayne? If they are reasonable they will meet with the common popular approval. If, however, their demands are based upon an arrangement which would make the stock of the road a huge speculation, (held as it is mainly, by a few parties, and bought at a nominal value) then they are not entitled to the sympathies of the people. Let the facts be made to appear, and let the parties each and all be compelled to bear their true share of praise or blame. JUSTICE.

The Medal to Grant in 1863.

Both houses of the American Congress, without a dissenting voice, including many who are now leading the rebel Democracy against him as the Republican candidate for President, passed the following joint resolution on the 8th of December, 1863, in return for his splendid victories in Mississippi and Tennessee, which was promptly approved by Mr. Lincoln:

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the thanks of Congress be and they hereby are presented to Major General Ulysses S. Grant, and through him to the officers and soldiers who have fought under his command during the rebellion, for their gallantry and good conduct in the battles in which they have been engaged; and that the President of the United States be requested to cause a gold medal to be struck, with suitable emblems, devices, and inscriptions to be presented to Maj. Gen. Grant.

SEC. 2. *And be it further resolved,* That, when the said medal shall have been struck, the President shall cause a copy of this joint resolution to be engrossed on parchment, and shall transmit the same, together with the said medal, to Major Gen. Grant, to be presented to him in the name of the people of the United States of America.

SEC. 3. *And be it further resolved,* That a sufficient sum of money to carry this resolution into effect is hereby appropriated out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

This medal on one side presents a profile of the General, surrounded by a laurel wreath, beneath which is his name and the dates of his victories. On the obverse is the figure of Fame reclining on the American eagle, shielded; Fame holding in her right hand a trumpet, and in her left a scroll, on which is inscribed "Vicksburg, Corinth, Mississippi River, Chattanooga;" on her head an ornamented helmet. Beneath all, are represented sprigs of pine and palm intertwined; while over all are the words "Proclaim liberty throughout all the land."

Canadian Affairs.

From letters from Canada, we glean that the High Church Party are opposed to the severance of the Church in Ireland from the State. These partizans aver that such a course will be the downfall of Protestantism in Ireland. But it was perceptible that a more democratic feeling prevailed in the Synod that lately met than has been previously evinced. The authorities in Canada persist in asserting that a Fenian raid will shortly be made, and arrangements have been promptly made in case of an attack. Nothing is more certain than the determination of our government to prevent any large organized attack. The Fenians may, for a few hours, harrass the Canadians on the borders, but that will be all. The emigrants, the bulk of them, who arrive in Canada, are in a thoroughly destitute condition, and the government have to take charge of them. Young girls, who come out as servants, find ready employment, but the same good fortune does not attend the males. The immigrants do not feel inclined to take advantage of the land offers that the government make, and it is supposed, that some of the farmers already on the land will be those who will benefit